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A PHILOSOPHER.

Zack Bumsted uster flosserfize
About the ocean and the skies;
An' gab an' gas fum morn till noon
About the other side the moon;
An' 'bout the natur of the place
Ten miles be-end the end of space.
An' if his wife sh'd ask the crank
Ef he wouldn' kinder try to yank
Hisself out doors an' 'got some wood
To make her kitchen fire good,
So she c'd bake her beans an' pies,
He'd say: "I've gotter flosserfize."

An' then he'd set an' flosserfize
About the natur an' the size
Of angels' wings, an' think, an' gawp,
An' wonder how they made 'em flop.
He wondered of you bored a hole
Right through the yerth fum pole to pole,
An' then sh'd trip an' stumble through,
The best thing you had oughter do.
He'd calkerlate how long a skid
'Twould take to move the sun, he did,
An' if the skid wuz strong an' prime,
It couldn' be moved to supper time.
An', w'en his wife 'ud ask the lout
Ef he wouldn' kinder waltz about
An' take a rag an' shoo the flies,
He'd say: "I've gotter flosserfize."

An' then he'd set an flosserfize
'Bout schemes for fencing in the skies,
Then lettin' out the lots to rent
So's he c'd make an honest cent,
An' ef he'd find it pooty tough
To borry cash fer fencin' stuff;
An' if 'twere best to take his wealth
An' go to Europe for his health,
Or save his cash till he'd enough
To buy some more of fencin' stuff—
Then, ef his wife ah'd ask the gump
Ef he wouldn't kinder try to hump
Hisself to t'other side the door
So she c'd come an' sweep the floor,
He'd look at her with mournful eyes
An' say: "I've gotter flosserfize."

An' so he'd set an' flosserfize,
'Bout what it wuz held up the skies,
An' how God made this earthly ball
Jest simply out er naw thin' 'tall,
An' 'bout the natur, shape an' form
Of naw thin' thet he made it from.
Then, if his wife sh'd ask the freak
Ef he wouldn' kinder try to sneak
Out to the barn an' find some aigs,
He'd never move nor lift his laigs
An' never stir nor try to rise
But say: "I gotter flosserfize."

An' so he'd set an' flosserfize
About the earth an' sea an' skies,
An' scratch his head an' ask the cause
Of w'at there waz before time waz,
An' w'at the universe 'ud do
Himeby w'en time hed all got through:
An' jest how fur we'd hev to climb
Ef we sh'd travel out er time,
An' ef we'd need w'en we got there
To keep our watches in repair.
Then, ef his wife sh'd ask the gawk
Ef he wouldn' kinder try to walk
To where she had the table spread
An' kinder git his stomach fed,
He'd leap for that ar kitchen door
An' say: "W'y didn't you speak afore?"

An' w'en he'd got his supper et,
He'd set, an' set, an' set, an' set,
An' fold his arms an' shet his eyes,
An' set, an' set, and flosserfize.
—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade

TRACKED BY A PICTURE.

The Clew That Led to a Big Criminal's Arrest.

How a Louisville Detective Aided English Officers in Catching a Bank Robber —He Jumped His Bail in America for Larger Game Abroad.

The release recently of McDonnell and Hill, who were the accomplices of the famous Bidwell in robbing the Bank of England of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, has a local interest, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. McDonnell was once in this city, and he will never cease regretting that visit, for it was by his trip to Louisville that he and his partners in that one hundred and fifty thousand dollar transaction were traced and arrested.

One day in the spring of 1871, "Yankee" Bligh, then chief of detectives, was notified that a bank in this city had been robbed of one thousand dollars by a raised check. Capt. Bligh went to work on the case himself. He first went to the bank and asked to see the check. One glance at the slip of paper and he was immensely interested in the case. It was a beautiful piece of work from the detective's point of view, one that showed the difference between the true criminal artist and the clumsy novice. Capt. Bligh secured an accurate description of the man who had taken the check to the bank. He was soon looking for a tall, elegant gentleman with an eastern accent and the manner of a man of the world. The man whom he wanted could speak French, Spanish and Italian, was an accomplished musician, was devoted to the arts, found great enjoyment in the dead languages and, above all and beyond everything, was of an intensely benevolent turn of mind. Detective Bligh hunted high and low for his accomplished stranger, and finally caught him. His culture found him out. The man said he was Mr. McDonnell, of New York city. He was living in a small room near the heart of the city. He protested in words of three syllables against the detective's blunt accusation, but was marched off to jail, nevertheless. He said it was all a cruel mistake, but Capt. Bligh soon had as good a case as he wanted against the "suspect."

Hardly had the doors of the jail closed behind McDonnell than he sent out for lawyers. He engaged the late Martin Bijur and W. L. Jackson, Jr. He told them he had plenty of money in New York city. Telegraphic communications with that city showed that this was true. His friends sent word to spare no expense in getting McDonnell out. The case came up in court in a few days, and the cultured stranger, whose injured air seemed born of innocence, was held over for the rather low bond of one thousand dollars. The money was furnished right away and the court issued an order to release the man.

"Yankee" Bligh saw through the scheme with the quickness of a flash. McDonnell was going to jump his bail. Liberty for $1,000 was as cheap as dirt. The detective had already shrewdly gathered an idea that McDonnell was a great criminal, who was "wanted" in many places. He felt pretty certain that the check raiser's presence was desired in Cincinnati. He asked McDonnell to remain over until the next evening at eight o'clock, so that Detective Larry Hazen, of Cincinnati, could come down and have a look at him. This he of the culture, many languages, and proneness to raise checks agreed to do. He said he wanted to dispel all suspicion, to face every charge against his honesty. While he was waiting for the arrival of the Cincinnati detective Capt. Bligh took his photograph. McDonnell thought this was carrying the vigilance of the law to excess, but still his objection did not go beyond that calm, hurt air.

McDonnell had been placed in the old First street station, which was where the Wayfarers' Rest now is, to await the arrival of the detective. Just before eight o'clock the next evening Mr. Bijur arrived at the station, and preparations for McDonnell's departure were made. But instead of the Cincinnati detective a dispatch came. Mr. Hazen wired that he could not be here until the next day. Capt. Bligh tried in every way he could to get the prisoner to stay over until next day. But Mr. Bijur produced the order of the court, said his client had already been too obliging, and insisted on the prisoner's release. So the door of the cell was opened, and Mr. Bijur and McDonnell walked out of the station house. They had not gone a half a square until McDonnell stopped suddenly with the exclamation:

"I forgot something."

"You had better not go back there," said the cautious lawyer.

"But I must," rejoined the check raiser. "I want to make a little girl, who brought me my food, a present."

"Let me have your present and I will give it to the child," suggested Mr. Bijur.

"Well, that will do," was the answer. "Hand her this ten-dollar bill with my compliments. Tell her Mr. McDonnell will never forget her kindness. I do love little children. Their honest simplicity charms me." This is told because it gives a perfect illustration of McDonnell's style of generosity.

The two men walked over to Fourth and Market streets. There Mr. Bijur left his client, who boarded a car for the Fourteenth street station. A square below the car halted, and a minute later the burly form of a large man dropped into the seat beside McDonnell. He was Detective Bligh.

"I am going to take you back," said Bligh.

"But, my dear sir," somewhat warmly replied McDonnell, "you impose on good nature. I am a free man until my case is called."

"Come along," was Capt. Bligh's answer, as he pulled the car bell and helped the man off. He took McDonnell by dark streets back to the station, where he remained until Hazen arrived. The Cincinnati man did not recognize the check raiser as anyone that he wanted, so Capt. Bligh had to let the man go, though he did it very reluctantly. McDonnell left the city, and, of course, never returned.

Capt. Bligh was very anxious to keep trace of McDonnell. He soon found a way. The check raiser had left his trunk behind. The detective knew it would be sent for and resolved to keep a close eye on it. True enough, in a week or two an order come that the trunk be shipped by the Adams express to New York city. Mr. Bligh sent the number of the package and a description of the trunk to the Pinkertons, in New York city. "Find who receives this trunk and where it goes," he ordered. The Pinkertons "spotted" the trunk, and found that it was taken by a man who did not answer McDonnell's description from the office of the express company to a steamer bound for England. Capt. Bligh was notified of these facts. Then he knew that McDonnell was in England.

He had a number of McDonnell's photographs made, and sent them to England. One he directed to Scotland Yard.

As Capt. Bligh afterward stated, he felt by intuition that McDonnell was an extraordinary criminal, and it was from this feeling that he took such precautions. None of the English detectives even sent a "thank you" for the photographs and the warning.

About two years afterward the whole world was startled by the announcement that the Bank of England had been robbed of an immense sum of money. Who were the guilty men? Hundreds of detectives were put to work on the case. For a time no progress was made. One day a Scotland Yard detective happened to recall the photograph which some "backwoods sleuthhound," as he put it, had sent to the office. The picture had been carelessly thrown aside, after probably being the butt of some heavy English joke. By rare good luck the photograph was found. It was taken by the detective, who thought, however, that he would not be paid for his pains, to the cashier who had paid out the money on the forged checks.

"That is the man," exclaimed the Bank of England official when he saw the photograph. Then the world was flooded with those photographs. McDonnell and his "partners" were captured. McDonnell was caught through the photographs and Capt. Bligh's accurate description of his person and his habits, and the check raiser's arrest led to that of his "pals." Singularly enough, they were caught in different parts of the world, having separated as soon as the crime was committed.

The Bank of England, when it learned of Capt. Bligh's part in the case, sent him a check—not one of McDonnell's—for fifty pounds and a letter of thanks. The detective prized this letter very highly, and his family still have it in their possession. Capt. Bligh regarded McDonnell as the "smoothest," shrewdest criminal he ever came in contact with. And "Yankee" met a good many in his lifetime.

A Sunken Treasure.

Capt. Symons, who is searching for the treasure that went down in the British man-of-war Hussar off Port Morris in the days of the revolution, has so far recovered from the depths of the sound, says the American Register, according to the log of his dredges, the Little Giant, the following articles: Sixty-seven grape shot, seventy-five lead bullets, fifty cut flints, two guineas bearing date of 1760 and 1766 respectively, a half guinea of 1771, fifteen brass buttons, several copper belts, numerous copper tacks and bits of oak, supposed to be portions of the Hussar, two composition guards for guns, a pair of manacles, a pewter spoon, broken bits of crockery and broken glassware, several buckles and four copper pennies.

A Long-Neglected Grave.

That lonely speck in Behring sea where Commander Behring, of the Russian navy, the first efficient explorer of those waters, lies buried beneath a rude cairn, will presently have a monument to the navigator's memory. The Russian man of war Aleoot recently visited the spot and will return with a metal cross inscribed to the memory of Behring and his followers and proclaimed as the tribute of the Aleoot. Behring was wrecked on the island in 1741.

A RIDICULOUS MUDDLE.

How It Came Near Separating Two Loving Hearts.

Miss Lucy Meadows had two admirers, each of whom endeavored to court her while the other tried to do the same thing. The experience is not uncommon, but it is always exciting.

It is scarcely necessary to say that Lucy was like most other girls and enjoyed the excitement. At heart she was an honest maiden, but she was addicted to harmless flirtation. She gave each suitor a little encouragement, but not too much, and excused her conduct on the ground that she did not yet know which she liked the better.

In fairness to our heroine it must be confessed that her excuse was not a bad one, for her admirers happened to be as nearly equally desirable as they could be. Each was fairly good looking, each could make himself quite agreeable, each had average intelligence, each had a good business and attended to it in a commendable manner, and neither had any glaringly bad habits. By anxious mothers and prudent fathers they were both considered good catches for daughters.

To the young men the double courtship was not so pleasant as it was to Lucy. They were often on the tenters and regarded each other with jealous eyes whenever they met. But fate had decreed that their charmer also should have her feelings not slightly disturbed after she had for some time contributed to their torment without any compunctions of conscience.

Her punishment was meted out to her one winter evening. She had been to the theater with Jacob Walters, the suitor who at that time was to a small extent more in favor than his rival. The couple were strolling along watching for a horse car on which they could ride to Lucy's home. While they were chatting to their mutual satisfaction they became involved in a jostling crowd that was pouring out of another theater. The girl became separated from Mr. Walters, and hurrying forward in search of him in the indistinct light, found him, as she supposed, and linked her arm in his with that confiding and affectionate touch which men like to receive from those whom they adore. She walked contentedly in silence for about a minute, when for the first time she raised her eyes to the face of her escort. She gave a little scream and quickly drew her arm from that of her companion. He was not Jacob Walters, but John Hutchinson, her other admirer.

"Oh, excuse me; I did not mean to, I—"

"No excuse is needed. I am delighted, I assure you," replied Hutchinson, who had concluded from the charming manner in which she had attached herself to him that she intended at last to show a marked preference for him.

"Oh, what shall I do! How shall I explain my conduct?" she continued, not heeding his words.

"No explanation is necessary. Tell me," and he bent over her eagerly, "were you not about to reward my devotion when you were frightened by your own boldness. Oh, tell me there is hope!"

He attempted to place her arm in his and to walk as they had done when they met.

"You must not; you do not understand," she cried, as with a desperate effort she extricated herself from hi grasp.

"What does all this mean?" was the inquiry in excited tones.

Jacob Walters was again by her side after an anxious search.

The rivals glared at each other.

"It is none of your business," shouted Hutchinson, who proposed to show his sweetheart how doughty a champion he could be.

"You must not quarrel," exclaimed the girl as she ran between the angry men. Overwhelmed with distress, and confused in her mind, she extended her hands toward Walters.

"Forgive me," she cried. "It is all a dreadful mistake."

"Do you suppose I am a fool? You deserted me to go to my rival when you were bound by every rule of politeness to allow me to escort you home. Your conduct is amazing."

"Your language is amazing, also. I desire you to understand that I shall protect this young lady from insult," said Hutchinson with dignity.

Lucy turned toward him and said: "I beg of you to keep still. You do not know what you are talking about."

"Please enlighten me, then."

"Mr. Walters was escorting me home from the theater; we became separated in the crowd just before I met you. I searched for him and when I took your arm I thought you were he. You were the last person whom I desired to see under the circumstances."

"Thank you, I shall endeavor to avoid meet you hereafter."

Lucy saw her mistake, but knew not how to rectify it. Her intentions were good, but in her confused attempt to make a satisfactory explanation she had been guilty of a woeful lack of tact. Naturally at this disagreeable moment she turned to her other lover for sympathy.

"You at least must understand the situation and must know that I am not to blame," she cried, in appealing tones.

"I am not satisfied," he replied, gloomily.

Out of patience she exclaimed: "You are both so stupid! I shall ask no more favors of either of you."

She stepped into the street, and before they could recover from their surprise a passing horse car was carrying her from them.

"What do you think?" asked Hutchinson.

"I think she is a consummate flirt."

"So do I."

"She has tried to hoodwink both of us. Whatever had been our differences in the past, we have a common cause now. It is incumbent on both of us to assert our dignity, and to show her no attention in the future except what the most formal politeness requires."

"I agree with you; and I further propose that each of us shall solemnly promise the other never again to seek her hand in marriage."

"Your proposal suits me exactly."

They shook hands earnestly and vowed again and again to be faithful to their pledge. They were as friendly now as they had been hostile a short time before.

Meanwhile Miss Meadows also cherished anger. She resolved never to forgive either of her admirers. But at the end of a week her mood was somewhat conciliatory. She reflected that the young men must by that time realize that they had made fools of themselves and that she had done nothing of which she need be ashamed. She expected that they would soon seek her presence in a sheepish manner and she was prepared to show a gracious demeanor and to let bygones be bygones. But weeks went by and they did not call. She met them several times and they hurried by her and returned her greetings with cold, formal bows only. It was now her turn to be very unhappy, especially as it was revealed to her that she did greatly care for one of her former admirers, viz., Mr. Hutchinson. She knew now how to decide between the two, but alas, the opportunity to make such a decision might never return.

Mr. Hutchinson also became uneasy. He was astonished to find how deep his love for Lucy was and how futile were his efforts to overcome it. He bitterly regretted his pledge, but as he himself had been the first to propose the compact, he could blame no one but himself for making it and was under the strongest kind of an obligation to keep it.

The painful situation was soon further complicated by an act of Miss Meadows. She began to encourage a middle-aged widower named Slawson, who had long desired to show her marked attentions, but who had been prevented from doing so by her cold demeanor toward him while his two younger rivals were in favor. He was now filled with inexpressible delight because of the winning smiles which the charming maiden for the first time bestowed upon him, and he was so elated because of his unexpected success that he did not stop to inquire why she treated him with a cordiality that she had never before manifested. But unlike the infatuated Mr. Slawson, Lucy was not dominated by sentiment alone. She was as wise as a serpent, while seeming to be as harmless as a dove. She hoped that her gracious treatment of the widower would render Mr. Hutchinson jealous and cause him again to seek her society for the purpose of preventing, if possible, a third admirer from winning her affections.

The maneuver was skillful, but it only brought about a part of what she desired, and even of that part she was ignorant. Mr. Hutchinson was made desperately jealous, but the agreement with Walters, which, of course, was unknown to Lucy, prevented him from endeavoring to become reconciled to her.

Two months elapsed. Seemingly Hutchinson was determined to maintain his indifferent demeanor. Miss Meadows was discouraged. She believed that the young man did not reciprocate her love for him and she began to think that the best thing she could do would be to marry Mr. Slawson. To be sure, he was a widower twenty years older than herself, and had two daughters, each of whom was not much younger than she was, but he was also wealthy and lived in a fine house. Moreover, she rather liked him, and he adored her. She might do worse than to accept him as a husband.

At this critical time Hutchinson, unable longer to simulate indifference, resolved to tell Walters how he felt, although he feared that his former rival might still love the girl as much as he himself did. When the two young men next met Hutchinson, growing red in the face, broached the subject that was uppermost in his mind.

"I want to ask you," he said, in a blunt and desperate way, "whether you are willing to release me from keeping the compact by which each of us agreed not again to seek to marry Miss Meadows? I confess that I now love her more than I ever did. I suppose you may love her, too. I would like to be free to court the girl again, and of course if I had that privilege, you, too, would again have a right to show her attentions, provided you desired so to do. Let the better man win, I say, and if either of us is to win we must be lively. I tell you, for the widower is making alarming progress in the improvement of his opportunities, unless I am much deceived."

Walters laughed as the other spoke and looked at him in a peculiar way.

"I release you from your promise. Go ahead and may you have good luck."

Hutchinson was much surprised.

"Can it be that you are no longer interested in Miss Meadows?" he asked, doubtfully.

"I am no longer interested."

"May I ask the reason?"

"Yes; confidentially I will tell you that I am now in love with another girl."

"I am so glad. I hope she will reciprocate your affection and that you will be very happy," said Hutchinson, as he fervently shook the hand of his companion.

"She has already accepted me."

"Good."

At two o'clock in the afternoon of that day Mr. Hutchinson stood before Miss Meadows in the parlor of her home.

"Am I too late?" he asked.

"No; but you would have been one hour from now."

"What do you mean?"

"At three o'clock Mr. Slawson will receive his answer."

"What will you say?"

"Had you not called, my answer would be yes."

"What will it be now that I have called?"

"No."—J. A. Bolles, in Boston Budget.

A Nine Word Will.

The shortest will on record in Lauzerne county was filed recently and it was somewhat of a curiosity, says the Pittsburgh Times. A month ago there died in a small mining settlement near Hazelton, Thomas Yalculewiczi. He was a young man, and had accumulated two hundred and fifty dollars, which was half the amount he wanted to take back to the old country and be independent for life. This money was deposited in a bank, but one day a fall of top coal in his chamber in the mine crushed his ribs and broke his back. He was carried home to die, and just as death approached him, all alone in his little cabin, he wrote on a scrap of paper his will, bequeathing his all to a friend and laborer. The will is on a slip of note paper six inches square, and is as follows: "Mr. Bankers: Give all my money to Mike Walkis."

PRIVATE DAN WRIGHT.

A Modest Hero at the Battle of Cedar Mountain.

He Received a Promotion But Didn't Want to Accept It Until After the Fight —A Soldier's Romance That Was Never Completed.

The history of the great civil war is full of incidents of startling and heroic character. But few, comparatively, of the brave deeds performed or sufferings endured are ever recorded. They remain a sort of family treasure, and are told at the fireside on winter evenings. When we remember that over two million soldiers were mustered into the union army between 1861 and 1865 we are struck with wonder that such a mighty volunteer army could be marshaled. We are apt, however, to look at it as an entirety, as a whole, or, at most, we individualize only so far as to note the character and conduct of its great leaders. The names of Grant, Sherman, Thomas, Sheridan and a few more are on our lips, while the hundreds of thousands who performed the duties of private soldiers, and are now at their homes performing the duties of private citizens, or are sleeping in the quiet graves where they fell in battle, are hardly thought of.

My theme is the private soldier, and "Dan Wright" is my nero. He was a quiet, retiring boy. In the summer of 1858 he came into my office and wanted to learn the trade of a printer. We talked together a few minutes, and I was satisfied that he would answer my purpose. I needed a "devil." The boy who had filled that important place had been promoted, and so it was agreed that he should come into the office as an apprentice and remain three years. He began work. Nothing of special interest transpired during his apprenticeship. He was quiet, industrious, thoughtful, and that was all. His term of service expired on Saturday, April 13, 1861, the day after the fall of Sumter. On the evening of Monday following a public meeting was held at Citizen's hall. Speeches were made. The excitement was intense.

At the close of the meeting there was a call for volunteers. Among others, Dan Wright came forward. I watched him as he came up. There was a quiet look and manner about him quite in contrast with most of those who signed their names to the enlistment roll. He did it just as he would perform any duty about the office. I said: "Why, Dan, are you going? I thought that, as you are just through with your apprenticeship, you would like to remain with me awhile. You would make a good foreman and, what is more, you could begin to lay by a little money now."

He replied: "Mr. H——, you have been very kind to me, and I had intended to remain with you, if you were willing. But I think I ought to go to the war. I may be back after awhile, but if I should not come back, perhaps it is as well. One ought to be willing to do a little for his country."

He was mustered into Company G, Seventh regiment. The Seventh was a good regiment, filled up with excellent men, and, during the progress of the war, did some splendid fighting. There was very little opportunity for furloughs in the regiment. We heard of it through the papers occasionally. The only report that came as to Dan Wright was that he was a good soldier.

In the summer of 1862 he came home. He stopped a few days with his mother and sisters. On the 4th of July he was in Ravenna and took dinner at my house. After dinner we went out walking. I inquired of him as to his experience in the service. From him I heard that he had been in excellent health; that a soldier's life agreed with him; that he had obtained valuable experience; had had a good opportunity to study, not only the art of war and the questions connected with the controversy between the two sections, but also to study the geography of the country and the conditions of the people. He had proven to be a close observer of men and things, and he gave me a great deal of information not found in the newspapers. He had a diary in which he had jotted down the result of his observations. He had already filled two or three books, and it was a wonder to me how he found time to do so much writing. He said it was a source of pleasure, and if he lived long might be of some service.

There are a great many newspapermade men in the country. Men whose fame depends not so much upon what they do as upon their ability to get the eye of the newspaper press and have their performances heralded to the world. This was especially so in the army. The successful general was oftentimes the one who kept on the right side of the newspaper correspondents. Some men were written up, and others of equal merit were written down, and other brave, conscientious and capable commanders were left without notice.

Our conversation was long and pleasant. He told me not only of the war, but also of his personal experiences and of acquaintances that he had formed. Among other things he exhibited to me the photograph of a beautiful girl. Her home was Winchester, Va., and she belonged to a good family. I don't know what chance had brought them together, but it was very evident from his conversation that an attachment had grown up between them. I bantered him a little on going down south to capture the rebels and then being captured himself.

The time had come for him to go back to his regiment, and the train was nearly due upon which he was to take his departure. As he turned to go he said: "Good-by, Mr. H——, I want to thank you for the kind things you have done for me. My time has come to go. I shall never see you again."

Struck by this remark, as well as his impressive manner, I replied: "Cheer up, Dan. No doubt we shall meet often again. When the war is over, you will come back here to live, and perhaps you will bring that pretty Winchester girl with you. Good-by and good luck to you. Don't have any evil presentiments now, but go away with a light heart. Write me when you can. I shall always want to hear from you."

He gave me his hand and slowly answered: "Mr. H——, I shall never return. I think the contest now going on will result in final victory to the union cause. The government will be saved; but I shall not live to see it. I do not hesitate to go. It is in the line of duty, and a brave man ought never to fear death. I shall probably die in battle; but, whether in battle or elsewhere, my death is sure to come before the war is over. Good-by."

He went away. Feeling a deep interest in the young man, and believing he was entitled to a better position than that of a private, I interested myself with the authorities, and in a short time it was arranged that he was to be appointed a lieutenant in one of the companies of the One Hundred and Fourth regiment, then forming, with headquarters at Camp Massillon. His credentials were duly made out and forwarded to the colonel of the Seventh regiment, then in the field, with instructions to send Wright to join the new regiment in Ohio. The papers reached the regiment the day before the battle of Cedar Mountain. Wright was sent for, informed by the commanding officer that his commission had been received, and he could go immediately to Ohio.

Dan replied: "I am glad to receive this appointment, and I will try to fill the place acceptably, but I hope, sir, you will permit me to remain here a few days. We are probably on the eve of an engagement, and I shall be better satisfied to stay with the boys till the fight is over. It wouldn't be manly to go away now."

The request was granted. The next day occurred one of the bloody battles of the war. In the heat of the contest the Seventh regiment was hotly engaged and suffered from a tremendous fire of the enemy.

Dan Wright was wounded by a shot in the face. Capt. Reed said to him: "You are badly hurt; better go to the rear."

Dan answered: "It is not so bad, captain. I can still use my musket."

Hardly had the words been uttered, when another ball came and buried itself in his brain. He fell dead on the field.

The battle still waged with terrible fury, and when the day was over the ground occupied by the union army in the morning, with its bloody burden of union dead, was occupied by the confederate forces. Dan Wright's life was over. His prophecy was fulfilled.

A day or two later the daily papers announced the fact that in the battle of Cedar Mountain the union loss was fifteen hundred killed, wounded and missing. A little later the list of dead was given, and in the list was the name of Dan Wright. It was only one life gone out, and to the great world at large little notice was taken of it. But up in the good old town of Freedom, where Dan's people lived, the news was received with a sad interest. Men and women talked in low and tender words about the lad who had grown up in their midst, and who now slept his last sleep on the field of battle. Of course, his body was not recovered, and they could never give it the rites of burial, and they could have no funeral in the ordinary acceptation of the term. But they determined to have funeral services, and so on one Sunday afternoon the church bell was rung, and people from far and near gathered at the church.

I was not a preacher, but they asked me to speak for them, and I consented. The gray-haired and venerable pastor was there, and made a prayer full of tenderness. I did the best I could. Dan Wright's character and life, his services as a soldier, his bloody and heroic death, and the cause of the union in and for which he died, furnished a grand theme. It was text enough for a good many sermons.

This was only one life among the many, and the blood that trickled from his dying wounds went to make up the great river whose increasing volume bore red contributions from a million homes.

Here, in the ordinary course of things, my little story should draw to a close. But while I have my pen in hand, I wish to record a further incident connected with Dan Wright. Fifteen years after the close of the war a letter was received one day by the family of Dan Wright. I don't remember to whom it was directed. It was postmarked Charleston, S. C. When opened it was found to be written by a person of whom they had never heard. It stated in substance that the writer was, in 1862, a soldier in the confederate army under Jackson; that he was at the battle of Cedar Mountain, and when the contest was over he and some of his comrades were detailed to bury the dead; that among the union soldiers who had fallen on the field was a young man of dark complexion and somewhat striking appearance, and when they came to move him they found on his person a pocket Testament, a diary and two or three letters. The soldier took these and had ever since retained possession of them, and after a perusal of the contents of the diary he had determined if possible to send them to the friends of the deceased. From the papers found he had learned that the name of the dead soldier was Wright, and that he belonged to an Ohio regiment. He had written to various points, but so far without avail. The family were satisfied from the letter that the Bible and papers belonged to Daniel, and answered the letter at once. In a few days a package came by express from Charleston. It contained the Testament, the diary and the letters. The diary was a daily memorandum or record of events, and the last lines were written on the morning of the battle. The leaves and the writing were well preserved, but the cover of the little book was stained with blood.—Alphonso Hart, in Washington Post.

Women in the Water.

Women, as a rule, float very poorly, though there are a few brilliant exceptions. They lack confidence, and do not straighten their muscles or extend their limbs rigidly. Nearly all the floating the women do is with the arms of their escorts supporting them at the head and back. It seems that the majority prefer to do it that way

—A Familiar Face.—She—"So you've been out west? Did you have a nice time?" He—"Only so, so. I went to a party one night in Denver expecting to have a good time, but there was only one familiar face in the room." She—"Whose face was it? Some friend's from the east?" He—"Yes. It belonged to a clock made in Connecticut."

1,300 BUSHELS OF POTATOES

G. W. Bramble, Fair Lea, Kent Co., Md., says:

With 900 pounds of **Powell's Green Bag Fertilizer for Potatoes**, on 1½ acres of land, he raised 1,300 bushels smooth, good sized potatoes. When quantity of fertilizer and quality of land is considered, this is largest crop of potatoes ever raised in the world. Why not raise big crops of potatoes? We can tell you how to do it, and how to prevent **Potato Rot and Blight.**

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AGENT FOR THE
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COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1892.

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residences.

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FRIDAY, - - DECEMBER 9, 1892.

JAY GOULD died at his residence in New York on Friday last. His estate is estimated at one hundred millions and he left it all.

THE second session of the Fifty-second Congress of the United States opened at noon Monday. The session will end on March 4, 1893.

EMPEROR WILHELM, of Germany, will send a display worth millions of dollars to the World's fair. It will consist of jewels and ornaments presented to his father and grandfather.

TIMOTHY J. CAMPBELL, Tammany member of Congress from the Ninth New York district, is visiting at Huntingdon, Pa., and predicts Democratic success for years to come.

IT is estimated that England's wheat crop for this year is about 55,000,000 bushels, or less than two bushels for each inhabitant. She must purchase at least 150,000,000 bushels more from some outside source.

CUYAHOGA county, Ohio, in which the city of Cleveland is located has not given a Democratic majority for President in 36 years. It gave Blaine a pluralty in 1884 of 5,288, and Harrison 2,045 in 1888. This year it gives Cleveland 2,898.

EXPERIMENTS with a newly invented smokeless powder, which have been made at the Newport torpedo station, have served to impress the Ordinance Bureau with the belief that it is better in all essentials than any of the foreign powders.

OWING to a typhographical error one Harrison elector is elected in Kansas, by 800 majority. The nine successful Weaver electors have majorities averaging 4,368. The entire state ticket of the People's party is elected. As yet the count on the Legislature has not been completed but the fusionists will have a majority.

BY the changing of the State boundary line betweel Pennsylvania and Delaware several families find that they have been moved from Dulaware into Pennsylvania. All their properties are recorded in Delaware and there is much excited discussion over the report of the boundary commission and many interesting complications are expected to arise.

A DISPATCH from Reading says: The large furnace at Emans, after a long idleness is being put in readiness for resumption this week, and No. 2 furnace of the Brooke Iron company, at Birdsboro, after an idleness of some time, will resume by Jan. 1. Wanner's forge, near St. Peters, Pa., which has been idle six months, resumed operations Monday with large orders on hand.

JUDGE ATGELD, the Illinois Governor-elect, studied law while teaching school and working on a farm near Cowgill, Mo. Soon after his admission to the bar he hung out his shingle in Chicago, and his first fee of consequence came from a suit he brought against a cable car company in behalf of a woman who had been injured by one of the cars. The Judge is now worth about $10,000,000, according to one account.

CONTRARY to expectations Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, a member of the House rules committee and who has also been mentioned prominently as a candidate for the speakership in opposition to Speaker Crisp next Congress, is inclined to regard an extra session as necessary. His views upon the point are rather conservative, but he thinks from the present aspect an early meeting of Congress after the 4th of March would be desirable, if not absolutely necessary.

As a result of the investigation made last session by the congressional committees into the necessity of modifying the existing immigration laws so as to restrict the number of [illegible] and other undesirable foreign [illegible] the United States, and of the more recent inquiry made in New York by Senator Chandler's special committee, the Senate has prepared a bill suspending all immigration except from North and South America for one year from and after the 1st day of March, 1893.

IN order to have all the bridges and tunnels sufficiently wide for the various cars that are to pass over the main line before and during the progress of the World's fair the Pennsylvania Railroad company has put into service the clearance car, on the end of which is an arch, in which are stuck wooden pegs. In case any point is too narrow the pins break and register the place of occurance. The trip has been made over the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Philadelphia and Middle divisions. The car is now on the Pittsburg division.

THE annual report of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Rathbone shows that the net increase of postoffices over the year ended June 30 1891, was 2,790, and the year closed with 67,119 as the whole number of postoffices in the United States. The greatest increase in any state was Georgia, where it was 220. Texas was next with 211, and Pennsylvania followed with 201 establishments. At the close of the fiscal year there were thirteen states in each of which there were more than 2,000 postoffices in operation. The greatest number in any one state was 4,482, in Pennsylvania; 3,565 in New York, and 3,229 in Ohio. These are the only states where the number of offices was more than 3,000.

PRESIDENT HARRISON, says the New York *World*, is a partisan to the last. His message, so far as it relates to political matters, is little more than a rehash of the Republican stump speeches and editorials of the late campaign.

He rehearses the facts and figures showing the wonderful increase in population and in business for the past ten years and attributes it to the system of high taxation which his party has maintained. He assumes that the result of a tariff revision twice demanded by the people will be to surrender our home market to foreigners and to reduce wages to the European level.

There is no occasion to argue these points or any other of the President's assumptions. For five years past, since Mr. Cleveland's famous tariff message, the people have studied this question. They have observed and experienced the effects of the Republican plan to increase prosperity by raising the taxes. And they have twice in general elections condemned both the theory and the practice which Mr. Harrison, emerging from the dust of the avalanche which overwhelmed him and his party, calmly proceeds with true Bourbon persistency to uphold.

The magnitude of the defeat is, however, too great for the President to ignore. He admits that "the result of the election must be accepted as having introduced a new policy." And he recommends that "the whole subject of tariff revision be left to the incoming Congress"—regretting, as all sensible men must, that this indispensable work "must be delayed for at least three months." It should most certainly be delayed no longer than that. This is a country, as Grant said, "where the will of the people should be the law of the land"

The President's other remarks and recommendations are for the most part of a conventional character, not calling for special comment.

It is to be regretted that he sees in the fact reported by him that the expenditure for pensions will next year reach the appalling sum of $188,000,000 no occasion for any recommendation as to the need of a revision and purging of the pension list. He assumes, with the hardihood of a claim agent or a professional vote hunter, that this vast sum, representtng nearly half of the national revenues, is required and is used in "the care of the disabled soldiers of the war." No man knows better than President Harrison that not one-half of this amount is paid to "disabled soldiers." And it is to his discredit that he should be willing to go out of office without one word of warning as to the peril to the treasury and the debasement of the pension list involved in this enormous expenditure.

President Harrison's last message explains and justifies his overwhelming defeat as a candidate for re-election.

THE Republican attempt to steal the Legislature in Kansas is rather the most flagrant of any of the plots now under way at the West. In the case of the tie between two candidates for the Legislature the Republican members of the State Canvassing Board went into "executive session"—that is, into secret session—and "drew lots" to decide the election. Quite naturally the Republican candidate won. In another county the returns showed that Rosenthal, the Populist candidate, had received 152 votes to 123 cast for Tubbs, the Republican. The county clerk, in certifying to the returns, had reversed the figures, showing the election of Tubbs. The board decided that it could not go behind the Clerk's certificate and declared Tubbs to be elected. Election by dark, closet drawing and election by county clerk therefore take the place of election by the people when beaten Republican politicians are out for Senatorship! The Democrats and Populists of Kansas do not intend to stand this sort of thimble-rigging.

CHAIRMAN HARRITY, says the Philadelphia *Times*, has set at rest all rumors that he is to be given a place in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet by a public declaration made yesterday (Monday) in Washington that there is no position in the cabinet he would accept. He further declared that he likes his present position of Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and that he proposes to serve out his term. Those who have been in Mr. Harrity's confidence have known for some time that he would not accept a cabinet position if it were offered him. His public declaration on this subject should be the end of all gossip in the matter. Mr. Harrity is a practical politician who believes that he who asks or accepts no favors for work done in a public or political way occupies the highest position an American citizen can aspire to and in this he is clearly right.

THE suggestion that immigration should be suspended for a year as a precaution against a cholera epidemic, and a consequent failure of our Columbian celebration next year, has elicited from the officials of some of the steamship lines a threat that they will bring the immigrants to Canada and let them find their way into the United States across the northern border. Congress will determine its action in this matter purely on the merits of the case and absolutely without regard to the threat of the steamship companies. The safety and prosperity of the people of the United States as a whole are of more importance than the prosperity and profits of the steamship companies. But it is not probable that any measure so sweeping will be enforced or attempted.

EX-GOVERNOR HENRY M. HOYT, died at his home in Wilkesbarre, on Thursday of last week. Six months ago he was stricken with paralysis, three months later he had another stroke and since then has failed rapidly. His interment took place at Wilkesbarre on Saturday.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Dec., 2, 1892. The work of the second session of the Fifty-second Congress really began this week, although there is not a quorum of either House or Senate yet in town and the formal opening will not take place until next Monday. The work which was this week assigned to sub-committees at a full meeting of the House committee on appropriations is the most important that will come before this Congress in its bearing upon the immediate future of President-elect Cleveland's administration and of the Democratic party—the preparation of the regular appropriation bills that are to be passed at this session for the support of the Government for the year beginning July 1, 1893. Representative Holman, chairman of the committee, urged upon his colleagues the necessity for the most careful scrutiny of every item in each of these bills and the ruthless cutting out of every dollar not absolutely necessary to keep the Government wheels running. The uncertainty about the condition the Republicans will leave the treasury in when they retire next year adds to the necessity for the most careful work on the part of these sub-committees.

Aside from the regular appropriations there is a difference of opinion as to what, if any, other important legislation will be taken up in the House. Some Democrats think that the free coinage bill which was passed by the Senate at the last session and which is now on the House calender, but where it cannot be reached without the reporting of a special order by the committee on rules, should be taken up and passed; others who at one time favored free coinage say now that it would not be wise to adopt any financial legislation until after the tariff has been revised and its effect upon our finances and business shall have been carefully observed.

There is such a very decided sentiment among Democrats in favor of an income tax that unless it shall be thought good policy to let it go over until the meeting of the Fifty-third Congress it is altogether probable that the House will pass a bill providing for a graduated tax on all annual incomes in excess of $5,000. No one expects that the present Senate will agree to an income tax—it contains too many rich Republicans—but those who think it should be passed at this session believe that it would result in making its popularity so plain that it would be certain of passing the next Congress, and of becoming a law, although it is said that while Mr. Cleveland does not now exactly oppose the idea, he has not made up his mind in favor of it.

There may be a very exciting time over this Panama business, in both House and Senate whether it shall prove to be as many now believe that the Pacific mail steamship company is trying to make use of the Monroe doctrine and the power of the United States Government to put money in its purse, or in reality an infringement of American rights by an agent of the French Government. It is expected that Congress will thoroughly sift the matter if it does, look out, that's all.

It is stated here on what appears to be good authority that Hon. Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, who was Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of Treasury, has consented to fill the same position under the coming administration, the tender of the portfolia having been made to him immediately after the election. Mr. Fairchild made an excellent Secretary of the Treasury before, and in view of the expected deficit in the Treasury and other financial complications certain to arise early in Mr. Cleveland's administration, his selection is regarded here as a wise one, although there were political reasons against it.

Superstitious people are asking each other in whispers whether it is the White House or the Harrison family which has passed under the baleful influence of a death "hoodoo." The death of Dr. Scott, Mr. Harrison's father-in-law whose funeral services were held in the White House yesterday afternoon, makes the ninth death in the families of those connected with the White House since Mr. Harrison became President, besides Secretary Tracy's wife and daughter, whose funerals were held there. The death of Dr. Scott was particularly trying to Mr. Harrison who was already nearly broken down with grief for his wife and the long hours he has been putting in at work on his annual message to Congress, which will be sent in next Tuesday. The sympathy for him is universal.

In addition to the many other arguments for holding an extra session of the Fifty-second Congress it is now urged that an extra session would enable the new committees to be announced and to put in all next summer at work perfecting bills to be introduced at the regular session, and that it could admit Arizona and New Mexico as states, thus making Democratic control of the Senate actual, instead of being dependent on the whims of third-party Senators. M.

Foul Play Feared.

PITTSBURG, December 5.—Developments within the past forty-eight hours lead to the belief that the three members of the Dannahower family, who were cremated in a fire which destroyed their house at Sharpsburg, two weeks ago, were victims of foul play. It is now believed that they were murdered and the house set on fire to cover the crime. This theory is strengthened by the facts that when the fire was discovered the doors were open and papers and small articles were scattered about the floor. A wagon was also seen in the vicinity by the neighbors a short time before the fire.

It iis thought that the house was broken into for the purpose of robbery and that the robbers were discovered by Mr. Dannahower. A scuffle ensued during which the latter was killed. In order to cover up the crime the wife and daughter were killed and the house fired. Detectives are working on the case and a web of circumstantial evidence has been woven so tightly around two persons that their arrests will be made in a day or so.

Twelve Lives Lost.

LIVERPOOL, December 6.—This morning a bark ran aground on Butho bank. Fifteen minutes after she struck her main mast went overboard. Shortly afterward the vessel fell over on her side and was completely submerged. Lifeboats put out for the bark as soon as the vessel's position was seen, but their progress against the gale and sea was slow and the bark went down before they reached her. The crews of the lifeboats learned, however, that the lost vessel was the Norwegian bark, Dreuningen, which was bound from Fleetwood for this port. It is known that at least 12 persons perished.

WILLIAM TUCKER died on Friday in Sussex county, Va., from overfeeding. The evening before he ate one gallon of venison hash, half a gallon of coffee and crackers mixed together, and a half a gallon of water and crackers, a pound of dry sugar and a lot of pork and bread.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cut His Own Head Off.

ERIE, Pa., December 2.—An attempt at wife murder, followed by a most horrible suicide, occurred here yesterday afternoon. Joseph Kane, 30 years of age, has been for some time on bad terms with his wife, on account of his own irregularities. Since Monday last the couple have not lived together. Mrs. Kane taking her children and going to her parents on East Twelfth street.

Shortly after noon yesterday Mrs. Kane west to a neighbor's House to visit, About 3 o'clock the husband, who was starting out on a duckhunting expidition with some companions, learned of his wife's presence at the house of a neighbor, went to the door, called her outside. With no warning whatever he began shooting at her at close range. She siezed his arm, but in spite of her struggles, she received one bullet in her hand and another just above the temple. Six shots were fired. Kane pushed his wife into a deep gully, about 200 feet from the house, where he left her for dead.

Flourishing his revolver, Kane started toward the Philadelphia and Erie yards. He entered a deep cut near the soldiers' home, and approached some side-tracked coal cars, which were heavily laden and standing on a steep grade. He uncoupled one of them, loosened the air brakes, and then, before it acquired much momentum, ran a distance ahead and deliberately laid his neck across the rail.

With increasing speed the car rushed down upon him and completely severed the head from his body, while a number of hapless spectators looked on with horror. The car was caught before it did any more damage. It is uncert in whether Mrs. Kane will live or not.

Germany's Sensation.

BERLIN, Dec. 5.—Germany has a sensational scandal concerning the equipment of its great army. It appears that the Loene rifles, with which her 425,000 soldiers are armed, are worthless for actual service, and that some officer or officers high in rank have betrayed the secret. The Emperor and his staff are agitated. There is likely to be an upheaval.

The whole thing came out on Saturday in the trial of rector Ahlwardt, an anti-Semite member of the reichstag, who was arraigned in the Moabil criminal court on a charge of slandering Mr. Lowe. After having been taunted for lack of veracity, Ahlwardt produced five official documents which proved to be reports made by colonels to their generals adverse to the Lowe guns. These must have been stolen, probably by an officer, who, if found out, is liable to ten year's penal servitude.

A greater scandal or more sensational episode could not have occurred. The army officers, who were present in large numbers, many of high rank, were aghast. At first they looked incredulous, but when the judge examined the documents and pronounced them authentic their dismay knew no bounds.

Telegraphic messages were at once sent to the emperor, who is shooting in Saxony, to apprise him of the startling developments and the blow which had fallen on the army. All Europe is talking about the disclosures, and other sensations in connection with the case are hourly expected.

A Murderous Robber.

HAZLETON, PA., December 5.—John Wittick, a Bohemian, who boarded with John and Mary Putlesny, returned to the house last night, and finding the woman alone, demanded all the money she possessed. She refused to comply and he dealt her a blow with an axe. She fell to the floor unconscious and he proceeded to pillage the house, taking from a bureau $80 in money and a valurble watch.

While he was rifling a trunk Mrs. Putlesny regained consciousness. Fearing she would give an alarm, Wittick sprang upon her and struck her a terrible blow with an axe and once more prostrated her. Wittick then procured a rope, tied it around the woman's neck and with a stick he twisted the rope until the blood oozed from her ears. The fiend would have made a complete job of it but for the timely arrival of one of the boarders, who burst open the fastened door. Wittick, seeing discovery inevitable, jumped through a window and escaped. The boarder at once set about resuscitating the woman and after applying restoratives she revived sufficiently to give an intelligible account of her fearful experience. A posse at once started in pursuit of Wittick and found him hiding in a barn a short distance away. Threats of lynching were indulged in, but officers secured the prisoner before they could be executed.

A Serious Collision.

An express train running 40 miles an hour collided with two double-header locomotives at Pennsville, on the Southwest Pennsylvania railroad, Monday. Thirteen persons were injured. Among the number is A. J. Pitcairn, of Pittsburg, a cousin of Superintendent Robert Pitcairn, the conductor of the express. He was badly bruised, his left shoulder and back being injured. Another of the injured is J. M. Lambert, postal clerk of Lambertsville, Somerset county, near Stoyes town, who had a leg sprained and his head injured. Mr. Lambert was formerly employed as a motorman on the Johnstown Passenger Railway, which position he resigned a month ago to take the new one. All three locomotives were badly twisted and battered. The escape of the passengers and trainmen from death was miraculous.

NEWARK, Conn., December 5.—While Mrs. Levi Berdofski, who lives at 32 Madison street, was out in the yard sifting ashes this morning her two-year-old child, Fannie, having seen her mother clean the stove a moment before, took an ash shovel full of red hot coals from the fire and then hearing her mother open the door she dumped the embers into the baby carriage in which Mrs. Berkofski's 6-months-old child was sleeping. The clothing in the carriage took fire at once, as did the little girl's garments. In a moment all was ablaze. The screams of the children brought the mother to their aid almost at once, but the little girl died about half an hour after the accident occurred.

THE politicians who are disposed to arrange policies for Mr. Cleveland run a risk of squandering their time.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To bear a mere, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York*

—Mrs. Wm. Barr, of West Newton, attemped suicide, by the laudanum route, Wednesday night. Dr. VanDyke was called in and saved her life with the aid of a stomach pump. Family quarrels drove her to the rash act.

—Jackson Shearer, of Penn, while walking along the track to his work at Westmoreland shaft, Wednesday morning was struck by a train and had the heels torn off both feet, besides sustaining other serious and painful injuries.

—A novel private car has just been completed for C. M. Reed, of Erie, Pa., by a Boston company. It is cylindrical in form and built of the highest grade of steel, much of which was made by special processes. It is elegantly trimmed in planed and hammered brass, and is guaranted absolutely indestructible by fire or collision.

—Henry G. Wickey, the Boston *Globe* reporter who wrote the sensational story about the Lizzie Borden murder case and was under indictment, met with a tragic death at Hamilton, Ont., Saturday. In attempting to catch a moving train at the Grand Trunk station he slipped and was swung under the cars and his life was crushed out.

—During a quarrel Saturday night in Chicago, Mrs. Mary Canullar, the Irish wife of Joseph Canullar, an Italian saloonkeeper, shot her husband three times, killing him instantly. The couple were alone when the crime was committed and the woman at first insisted that Canuller had shot himself. After being arrested, she weakened and confessed the crime.

—The wire mills of the Carnegie company at Beaver Falls resumed operation on Monday. Only thirty drawers are at work, but it is stated that by to-morrow a full force will be put to work, and all the departments will be pushed to their full capacity on double turn. The representatives of the firm have stated that all the old hands, there or elsewhere, will be given first chance.

—Two Greenland expeditions may be started out from Philadelphia next spring. While Lieutenant Peary is raising funds by his lectures for a second and prolonged visit to the continent of ice, Professor Louis Heilprun is, it is rumored, projecting a rival exploring trip to the frozen regions of the north. Ten thousand dollars is reported to have been already secured for this expedition.

—Chancey Morlan and Annie Bell were married Wednesday afternoon in a Fourteenth museum, New York, in the presence of a large crowd. The groom is twenty-one years old and weighs four hundred and forty-two pounds. The bride is a year younger and tips the scales at five hundred and seventy. Both are fairly good looking, notwithstanding their excessive avoirdupois.

—William H. Moffat, a New York land speculator, was arrested at Elizabeth, N. J., on Sunday while conducting an auction sale of building lots in connection with a free barbecue and sacred concert. Mayor Rankin ordered the police to read the crowd. Moffat, his clerks and fifteen musicians were arrested and fined. The appearance of the police caused a stampede among the give hundred people present. The collation was upset and general excitement ensued.

—Sunday marked the close of the second year since Mary A. Ellis, of Reading, Pa., now 18 years old, first began refusing, apparently from no cause whatever, taking food. For the first six months she ate a few solids, but for the past eighteen months she has subsisted on milk, of which she drinks a quart daily. She is suffering from no throat or organic trouble, is in fairly good health and has steadfastly and uniformly refused to eat under any circumstances. Miss Ellis converses intelligently and is happy and cheerful. She is a puzzle to the doctors.

—The people of Honeybrook village, over the Honeybrook mines, near Hazel-Pa., which have been on fire for some days, spent Friday night in terror. Just before midnight the burning mine closed in completely, shutting off access to the slope. The fire has now full sway and will destroy Mines Nos. 1 and 5. The earth caved in over nearly five hundred yards square, carrying with it a number of houses, the big store, and the postoffice and bank about two feet. Cracks in the earth about two feet wide are seen. The earth over the abandoned breasts sank in some instances eighteen or twenty feet.

Miscellaneous Notices.

USE Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the people's remedy, price 25 cents. A bottle of it should be taken every four hours, if the cough is troubles me. Bull's Cough Syrup for the babys, price 25 cents.

Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, equal to the bottled Electricity. Will remove and cure more quickly Rheumatism and Cough. Price, 25 cents.

For Electrity, price 10c. to $1.00. I would not be without it in the house if it cost $5.00 a bottle. It saved many dollars when I had la grippe. It and Dr. Kilmer's Cough Syrup, per bottle, 50c. Can be had at the new drug store

MRS. M. SHOEMAKER,
Opposite Public Schools.

He looks at you when you pass as much as to say "Come in and get a bottle of my medicine and try it." It is one of the crumbs that fell at my door on Hallow Eve.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19-1y. 185 Race St., Cheinnati, O.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lily borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached; Two Ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Out-buildings on the premises. The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL.
Lily, Pa., Oct 24, 1892.

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.
Notice is hereby given that the annual election of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the office of the Secretary in Ebensburg, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 9, 1893, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 2 P. M.
T. W. BECK,
Dec. 9, 1892. Secretary.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE
Estate of Christian Bopp, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Christian Bopp, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MRS. PHILLIPINE BENDER,
Executrix,
Summit P. O., Cambria Co., Pa.
J. F. McKENRICK,
Attorney for estate,
Ebensburg, Penna. [dec9

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street.

B. & B.

IF YOU HAVE

FURS

TO BUY THIS SEASON

Our Present Offerings in

Fur Capes, Muffs, Stoles, Scarfs and Children's Fur Setts,

Will give such an OPPORTUNITY to make a FUR PURCHASE at little cost that this sale will be one of interest to you —By waiting OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT, you may be instructed how to SAVE CASH on every grade in price in and quality of every

FUR GARMENT

made—from tiny FUR SCARF at $1.25 to elegant ALASKA SEAL MANTLE at $300.

Never such a FUR chance for the

XMAS PRESENT

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S COODS.

FUR BOAS,
$1.50 to $25.00.

FUR CAPES,
$4.50 up.

CHILDREN'S FUR SETTS,
75c. to $6.50.

ALASKA SEAL COATS,
$125.00, $150.00, $175.00, $200.00.

Write us, or better COME.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

JUST RECEIVED!

A LARGE LOT

Boots & Shoes

BOUGHT AT

Sheriff's Sale!

FROM THE STOCK OF

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

CASSIDAY'S

Shaving Parlor,

EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known Shaving Parlor is located on Centre street, near the County Jail, has recently been handsomely returnished, papered, and fitted with every modern convenience, and is one of the prettiest, neatest, and best shops in Northern Cambria. It is in charge of competent workmen who will give every attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

ROBERT CASSIDAY.

CANCER and Tumors CURED - no knife. book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH No. 165 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

NO ARGUMENT

NEEDED!

PRICES not Words tell the story to the Clothing Buyer. Something good at a little cost is what the average buyer wants. No argument is needed to demonstrate that this point is met squarely at WOOLF'S. Clothing cannot be good unless it is made of good cloth. Next the work must be skillfully put together, and the garment must have a graceful set. At WOOLF'S Good Clothing and Low Prices go together. Buying and selling large quanties of Clothing help to reduce our prices considerably below what others ask. Our pretty displays of Men's Suits and Overcoats at

$10, $12 and $15

are the greatest values ever offered. From now until Christmas we will present every patron of our Boys' Department with an elegant Present.

WOOLF'S,

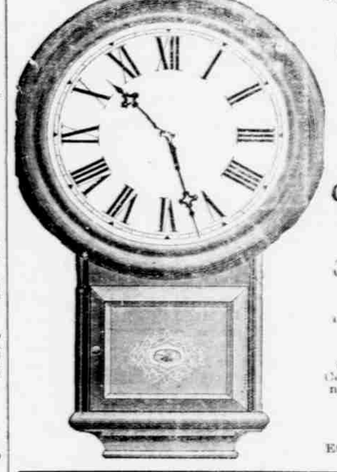
The Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Shoe Dealers.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

A LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA

TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT

JOHN McCONNELL'S,

1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

OVERCOATS!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL.

ALTOONA, PENNA.

FALL SEASON,

1892!

The Fall and Winter season of 1892 promises to be one of the best seasons we have ever had, We have heretofore carried the Largest and Finest Stock in Northern Cambria, and with the expectation of a good fall season, we have more than doubled our stock. We are now prepared to show you the Finest assortment of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in the county and give you the LOWEST PRICES in the state. Our stock needs to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see us and we will save you money.

C. A. SHARBAUGH.

CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOEICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Cornelius Dever, late of the township of Munster, county of Cambr a and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to me, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. MRS. ELLEN DEVER,
Administratrix of Cornelius Dever, deceased.
Nov. 18, 18, 1892.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of William S. Powell, late of the Township of Clearfield, County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to R. F. Duncan, resident of said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. R. F. DUNCAN,
Administrator of Wm. S. Powell, deceased.
St. Augustine, Pa., Oct. 29, 1892.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - DECEMBER 9, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Ex-Sheriff Stineman, of South Fork, was in town on Monday.

Dr. I. P. Strittmatter, of Philadelphia, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Ed. Balsinger, of Johnstown, is visiting his parents in this place.

Mr. A. B. Marts, of Delancy, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday.

Ex-Sheriff D. A. Luther, of Carroll township, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Herman Connell and wife, of Cresson, spent Sunday in Ebensburg.

Deputy Treasurer M. D. Bearer shot his first wild turkey on Saturday last.

Mr. J. H. Brown, of Dean, was a visitor to the FREEMAN office on Monday.

Mr. James McCanse, of St. Augustine, spent a few hours in Ebensburg on Friday.

Mr. H. J. Ivory, of Allegheny township, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

Thomas Mahon, of Cambria township, died on Tuesday, December 6th, aged 72 years.

Carpenters are at work putting a new roof on the Odd Fellows' Hall in this place.

Mr. M. J. Kirsch, a former well-known citizen of Barr township, has removed to Spangler.

Mr. Jacob J. Weaver, of Summerhill township, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bearer, of Carroll township, were visiting friends in Ebensburg on Wednesday.

Mr. Jacob Thomas, one of Elder township's foremost citizens, was in town for a few hours on Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Rager, of Jackson township, killed a six-pronged buck on the Blacklick near the Pringle mill on Saturday.

A dispatch from Harrisburg says the estimated cost of the transportation and maintenance of troops at Homestead is $300,000.

"Reddy the Mail Girl" will play at the opera house on Wednesday evening. It is said to be a good play and all should attend.

Messrs. Felix and John Bard, of Munster township, on Thursday of last week killed a deer four miles east of Cresson that weighed 236 pounds.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Walker, agent for the Postal Telegraph Company, in this place, died this (Thursday) morning, aged about two years.

Mr. William Shuman, of Jackson township shelled an ear of corn recently measuring 3¾ inches long that had 1,286 grains. It had 44 grains around the cob.

On Monday night at a special meeting of the borough council it was concluded to continue the contract with the Electric Light Company until the 1st of April next.

The reservoir of Carrolltown's new water works caved in on Friday of last week. It was built of brick and when the water was pumped out the pressure on the wall from the outside was too great and it collapsed.

Mr. Stephen Lance, of Barr township, shot a four pronged buck in Blacklick township on Wednesday of last week. It was purchased by Mr. Philip Collins and sent to Bellefonte.

On Thursday evening of last week, County Superintendent Leech, was presented with an elegant silver service by the teachers of Cambria county. Dr. Noss made the presentation speech.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Mrs. R. E. Jones of this place, who has some rare attractions in the shape of goods for our lady readers. Read the ad and visit her store.

On Saturday morning Joseph Plasio, a miner employed in the Monastery mines, near Latrobe, was instantly killed by a fall of slate. He is an Italian and had only been in this country a short time.

R. J. Kaylor, editor of the Hastings *Tribune*, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday, being in attendance at court in obedience to a subpoena to attend as a witness in the Snyder arson case on behalf of the Commonwealth.

Mr. James E. Neason, proprietor of the Union Hotel, Altoona, who some twenty years ago was a resident of Clearfield township and served one term from 1869 to 1872 as a county commissioner for this county, was a visitor to our town on Monday.

A festival will be held in the Parochial Hall, at Loretto, on Monday, 26th, Wednesday, 28th, and Saturday, 31st of December, commencing at 5 o'clock each evening. Dancing will be on the program and all are cordially invited.

The store of Jacob Statler, at Elton, in Adams township, was entered by burglars on Monday night and robbed of $85 in paper, some change in the drawer, and a lot of goods valued at about $100. The postoffice was also in the same building and the thieves got about $25 worth of postage stamps.

A Harrisburg correspondent writes the following: Adjutant General Greenland says applicants for pensions, who have lost their papers, go to unnecessary expense in paying persons to secure from the department certificates showing their service in the Union army. These can be secured by simply asking the department for them.

James Razet, of near Wilmore, this county, died on Wednesday of last week, aged 72 years. The funeral took place on Sunday. Mr. Razer leaves a widow and nine children. He is also survived by two brothers and one sister—Daniel, Martin and Eliza Jane Fluley, widow of Archie Fluley,—all of whom reside in West Taylor township.

The drift for coal on the land formerly owned by John Wilkinson, in Blacklick township, but now owned by Contractor Charles McFadden, of Philadelphia, is now about 600 feet under the hill. The coal show up 5½ feet but it is the intention to push the drift further in with the expectation that the two veins shown on the outcrop will come together, when there will be about six feet of coal.

The best way to preserve a gun from rusting is to have a ring of zince soldered around the barrel, or, if it is not convenient to do this, to have a long strip of the soldered out of sight underneath the barrel. The galvanic action which is created between the zinc and the iron effectually prevents the oxidation of either metal, and as long as the zinc remains in contact with the iron not a particle of rust will appear on either the inside or outside of the barrel.

David Farner, aged 42, whose home was at Mineral Point, where he leaves a wife and three children, and Lawrence Haydock, aged 22, who lately came from Johnstown, attempted to jump on a moving freight train at Conemaugh on Tuesday afternoon and both were thrown under the wheels. Haydock fell along side of the track with his left arm on the rails, and had that member badly mangled. When picked up it was found that his skull was fractured. He was taken to the Cambria hospital where he died the same evening. Farner was instantly killed.

—A meeting of the stockholders of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society has been called for Friday evening, December 9th, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating officers to be voted for on Tuesday, December 13th.

—Three years ago, William Sarver, of Somerset county, according to his own statement, captured a red fox that he trained with his hunting dog to hunt rabbits, etc. He says while hunting in the Allegheny mountains wild foxes would get on the track of his fox and follow her up close enough for him to shoot them, and frequently they would come to his house to visit and he could shoot them without going out of the building. The fox comes into the house to be fed while the family are eating their meals. Mr. Sarver says the fox can outrun any dog he ever saw, and has run down every rabbit she has ever tackled.

—Announcement is made that a new schedule will take effect on the Pennsylvania railroad on Sunday, December 11th. On Wednesday last a preliminary meeting was held in the office of General Manager Charles E. Pugh, in Philadelphia, at which was arranged the time of through trains between New York, Chicago and St. Louis. During the latter part of the week another meeting was held, at which the details of the schedule were arranged. General Superintendent Sheppard is quoted as saying: "There will be many changes made made in the schedule for through trains; than there have been made in any schedule prepared for years."

—The connecting link of the Cush creek railroad between this place and Cresson will be made this fall. The part to connect is from La Jose to McGee's Mills, a distance of six or seven miles. The rails are laid as far as Mahaffey and the road is graded to McGee's. Thus all that is required to complete this work is the construction of the bridge across the Susquehanna river near "Big Foot McGees" and the laying of the ties and rails from Mahaffey to McGee's Mills, which is only two miles. A large crew of masons are working day and night on the abutments, which means a speedy completion of that structure.—*Glen Campbell Comet.*

—A terrible explosion occurred at the residence of J. M. Bradley at Scottdale on Sunday evening about 7 o'clock, which will likely result in the death of two of Mr. Bradley's children. One of the children, a lad about 8 years of age, had procured a can containing about one pound of powder and going to a room where a 6-year-old boy and a 2-year-old girl were sleeping sat down in front of the fire to open it. The powder became ignited and an explosion followed blowing the windows out of the front of the house and setting fire to his clothing. In the excitement the little fellow jumped into the bed where the other two children were sleeping, setting it on fire and burning the children so bodily that it is feared they will die while badly burned himself it is thought the older boy will recover.

—One day last week while some men were inspecting an abandoned coal bank in Banks township, and when about one hundred feet from the mouth, they came upon the body of a man. The body was much decomposed, but papers found in the clothes showed that the remains were those of Curtis Pearce, a single man and a resident of Canoe township. Deceased had disappered about the 6th of July last, on which day he was in Punxsutawney, and the presumption is that he was murdered on his way home and his body dragged into the coal bank. Nothing of value was found on the remains, though deceased was known to have carried a gold watch, and usually a considerable sum of money. A large knife dropped from the clothes when the body was turned over. He was a brother-in-law of H. F. McCullough, constable of Canoe township. The day after the finding of the body four Italians who had been working in the neighborhood suddenly bundled up their goods and left, and it is presumed they know more of the mystery than they are willing to tell.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—Bunker Hill is a suburb of Greensburg and to it moved recently from Derry a man named James Smith. He was arrested on Friday on a charge of malicious mischief. Afterward the house was searched, there having been considerable thieving in the neighborhood. The search, says the Greensburg *Press*, revealed a remarkable state of affairs. "Seated on the floor before a smouldering wood fire in a grate were Mrs. Smith and nine children. Not a single chair was visible. All that was found was an old square table upon which were four loaves of bread and two pies. There was also a paper box containing a small pound cake. Hanging along the mantel were seven hats drying and on the partition was a lot of ragged clothes. There was not a cooking utensil about the place except a pot in which were a few dried-up turnips. In the cellar were two dogs, a pile of chicken feathers and some ashes. A few women's dresses were hanging in the wardrobe and that was all. The family, from the youngest to the oldest, sleep on the floor, eat without dishes, cook without a stove and burn no coal. Such, indeed, is their condition and yet Mrs. Smith is frequently seen on the street, dressed not only comfortably but elegantly and the children are models of health and strength."

An Election Contest.

A petition setting forth that the elections held in Upper Yoder township and also in the 6th ward of Johnstown on the 8th of November were illegally held for the reason that the booths were located outside of the guard rail was presented to the court on Wednesday, and an order was made to have a hearing on the 19th.

The vote in the 6th ward for the various county offices, which would be affected by throwing out the votes was: For Assembly—Thomas, 157; Allen, 169; Stineman, 337; Gates, 314. For District Attorney—O'Connor, 139; Murphy 340.

In Upper Yoder it was: For Assembly—Thomas, 58; Allen, 65; Stineman, 182; Gates 181. For District Attorney—O'Connor, 66; Murphy, 180.

If the votes of these two districts are thrown out the result would be the election of Slater W. Allen for Assembly over J. C. Stineman.

"Reddy, the Mail Girl."

The largest audience of the season, so far, greeted Carl Brehm's Company at the Opera House last evening. Startling situations, crisp comedy and pathos are cleverly interwoven in their play, "Reddy, the Mail Girl," and as presented by Mr. Brehm's company, made an entertainment well worthy of the splendid audience who witnessed it. Many new and pleasing specialties were introduced by different members of the company. Dora Lisle's song and dance in "Jerusha" was a novelty and was repeatedly encored.—*Beaver Falls Tribune.*

Mr. Brehm's company will present the above play at the Opera House, Ebensburg, on Wednesday, December 14th.

Winter Excursion Book.

A very valuable book for those contemplating either an extended winter trip or a short visit to the sunny South has just been issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Many useful suggestions and information are contained in the little volume, which is copiously illustrated and provided with a valuable map of all the territory under consideration. Copies may be obtained at the ticket office of the Company, or upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

Township Auditors.

Heretofore borough and township auditors had nothing to do but to audit the receipts and expenditures of accounts within their own municipality. Under the new Baker Ballot law, however, they will find additional duties devolving upon them. Section 5 of the law in question says:

"Certificates of nomination and nomination papers for candidates for township and borough officers and school directors in the same, shall be filed with the auditors of the respective townships and boroughs at least ten and seven days respectively before day of election."

Therefore hereafter what are commonly termed "Spring caucuses" will have to be held earlier than has been the custom in boroughs and townships. At least ten days before the spring election which occurs on the third Tuesday of February each year.

Another important fact to bear in mind is that all the ballots will have to be printed in the same form as those for the general November election. Section 13 of the new law very plainly describes this as follows:

"The county commissioners of each county shall cause all the ballots to be used therein to be printed, except for elections of officers of townships and boroughs and election officers and school directors in the same, the ballots for which shall be printed and distributed by the auditors, who shall certify the cost of such printing and distribution to the county commissioners for payment as part of the county election expenses. The said commissioners and auditors shall be responsible for the accurate printing of the ballots in accordance with this act and for the safe keeping of the same while in their possession or that of their subordinates or agents."

Thus it will be seen that the spring ballots are solely in the hands of the borough and township auditors; they are acting in the same capacity, in their respective municipalities as the commissioners do in the county at large.

It will therefore become each and every auditor to thoroughly post himself on his official duties, as the nature of the work devolving upon him is far more exacting than it ever was before.

Pennsylvania Tours to Florida.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces its series of personally conducted tours to Florida for January 31st, February 14th and 28th, March 14th and 28th. The party will travel by special train of Pullman sleeping and dining cars, and they will go through via the Atlantic Coast Line on fast schedule. The tourist agent and chaperon will conduct each tour in both directions, except that passengers on last tour will return independently by regular trains, and all the details will be carried out in that superior style for which these trips have become celebrated.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations and meals en route in both directions, will be sold from all principal stations on the system. They will be good on the special trains, or on regular trains to the nearest point of connection with the special trains, and will only be accepted for the return trip on the regular returning train of that tour, except for the fifth tour returning, which will be good by regular trains. They will admit of a stay of two weeks in Florida, except in the case of the fifth tour, which has a longer return limit, tickets being good for return passage until May 30, 1893. For information detailing the tours application should be made to Mr. Geo. Boyd, A. G. P. A., Philadelphia.

Sheriff's Sales.

The following properties were sold at Sheriff's sale at the Court House on Monday:

The house and lot of Thomas Kinney, Twelfth Ward, Johnstown, were sold to Leckey Kelley for $1,275.

The sale of the house and lot of R. W. Anthony, in Reade township, was stayed by the plaintiff.

The log house barn, and lot of Matthias Burnhemier, in Cambria township, were sold to the heirs of Joseph Miller for $400.

A small building and lot of ground in Portage township was sold as the property of Edwin Evans to William Hall, plaintiff, for $25.

The sale of the dwelling and lot of Michael Bracken, Gallitzin, was stayed by the attorney.

The house and lot of Mary Glasser in Gallitzin were sold to the Gallitzin Building & Loan Association, plaintiff for $25.

The tract of land of Elizabeth Kunsman in Reade township, was sold to Martin Hoelle, of Altoona, for $2,550.

The two-story plank house and lot of J. A. Headricks, in Summerhill, were sold to T. J. Fearl, of Johnstown, for $25, and another house and lot belonging to the same party and also situated in Summerhill was sold to the same person for $5.

Local Institute.

Program for local institute to be held at South Fork, January 7th, 1893:

Forenoon—Address of welcome, H. A. Beale; Response, P. M. Brown; Music; Best method of teaching civil government, J. C. Coleman; Elements of the recitation, Elsie G. Kern; Song; Should pupils be required to prepare lessons out of school, Geo. C. Felix; How to teach fractions objectively, J. W. Leech; Select reading, Hannah Knepper.

Afternoon session—Should the duties of citizenship be taught in our public schools, L. W. Kauffman; Oration, Wm. G. Giffen; How to interest pupils, T. L. Gibson; Music; Essay, Kate Wilson; How to create a taste for good literature, J. S. Foley; Recitation, Emma Davison; Busy work in our schools, Ida Nupp; Select reading, Kate Wallace.

Institute will convene at 10 o'clock, A. M. Teachers are requested to bring their music books. Friends of education cordially invited.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, December 7, 1892:

Francis Klinefelter and Mary C. Farrell, Johnstown.

William T. Varner and Christina Luck, South Fork.

G. L. VanScoyoc, Reade township, and M. M. McManamy, White township.

Charles H. Lindsey and Annie Croyle, Johnstown.

John M. Hews and Jennie Lewis, Johnstown.

Samuel Ingham and Martha Ann Watkins, Delaney.

Otto Johnson and Charlotta Gustavson, Hastings.

William D. Thomas, Braddock, Pa., and Carrie James, Johnstown.

Robert L. Hunt and Bird Boling, Jackson township.

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advent of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guchenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch and Rear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. For sale by Ludwig & Son, Johnstown Pa., agents for Cambria county.

Court Proceedings.

Court met on Monday morning at 10 o'clock with Judge Barker on the bench.

William H. Thomas was appointed foreman of the grand jury and Porter R. Milwas appointed constable.

Joseph Skelly was sworn as constable of the new borough of Summerhill.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Adams, highway robbery and larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty on the first count and guilty on the second.

Commonwealth vs. Caron Leahey, convicted of assault and battery at September sessions. Sentenced to pay a fine of $30 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. Watson Baldwin, larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Mrs. Baldwin, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty and that the prosecutor, Watsin Baldin pay the costs.

J. J. Kennedy, surety of the peace, was discharged after agreeing to leave the county.

Elmer Keiper plead guilty to a charge of *fornix et cet.*, preferred by Kate E. Stork, and received the usual sentence.

Commonwealth vs. John Minor, sodomy. Defendant plead guilty. Sentence deferred.

Commonwealth vs. George Hofecker and Fred. Hotecker, larceny and receiving stolen goods. Grand jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. Benjamin F. Rager, Charles McKeel and Jacob Rager, malicious mischief. Grand jury ignored the bill and directed that the prosecutor, Benjamin Figart, pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Drass, Ellen Drass and Frank Gillespie, malicious mischief. Jury find the defendants not guilty and divide the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Leonard Pass, surety of the peace. Court dismissed the case and divided the costs between the prosecutor, Adolph Keshner, and the defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John R. McCloskey, Mrs. John McCloskey and Hugh McCloskey, surety of the peace. The Court finding all parties censurable, made the following disposition: John R. McCloskey, Mrs. John R. McCloskey, John McCloskey and Hugh McCloskey enter into recognizance in the sum of $500 to keep the peace, the costs to be paid by defendants, except John R. McCloskey. Charles Drass and Ellen Drass to enter into a like recognizance and pay costs.

Commonwealth vs. John E. McCloskey, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty and divided the costs between the defendant and the prosecutrix, Mrs. Ellen Drass.

Commonwealth vs. John Hitchins, assault and battery and surety of the peace. Jury find the defendant not guilty and the prosecutor. Harry Johns, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Anna Quigly, malicious mischief. Grand jury ignored the bill and the prosecutor, Emil Asher, to pay the costs.

Died.

STALB.—Died at the residence of her son, J. B. Stalb, in Susquehanna township, on Tuesday, November 29th, 1892, Mrs. Sarah Stalb in the 86th year of her age.

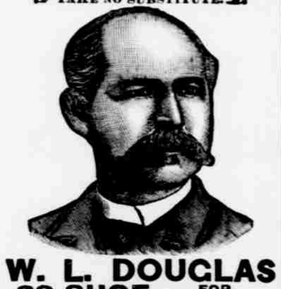
The deceased, whose maiden name was Burket, was born in Montgomery county, Pa., in the year 1807, and in 1827 married G. W. Stalb with whom she lived 54 years, having been a widow for the past 11 years. She was the mother of five children, two of whom survive her—J. B. Stalb, of Susquehanna township, and Mrs. B. F. Myers, of Reade township. At the age of 16 she connected herself with the Evangelical Lutheran church and was a faithful and consistent member. During her long life she performed all her duties in an exemplary manner, being a good neighbor, an affectionate wife, a tender loving mother, and she leaves hosts of friends who will sorrow for her death. The funeral services were held by Rev. Clossin, of the M. E. Church, and she was laid to rest at East Ridge cemetery between the graves of her husband and eldest son. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Dearest mother thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God who hath bereft us—
He will all our sorrows heal. M. M.

—Miss Martha Lane, sister of Harriet Lane Johnson, the misstress of the White House under President Buchanan, of whom she was a niece, died at Bellefonte suddenly last Friday.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

IF TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6.

$4 and **$3.50 Hand-sewed**, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $5 to $7.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and **$2.00 Workingmen's** Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and **Youths' $1.75 School Shoes** are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and **$1.75** Shoes for **Misses** are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

ma27,5m

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SCHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

Our Cutting Cylinder. **THE TORNADO** Feed and Ensilage CUTTER.

If your dealer don't handle these cutters, Write us for catalogue and introductory prices.

W. B. HARRISON & CO., M'F'RS, CANTON, OHIO.

oct4,2m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of John Noon, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to Michael Noon, resident of Carroll township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make the same without delay. MICHAEL NOON,
Executor of James Noon, Deceased.
Carroll Twp., Pa., Oct. 25, 1892.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

BALTZELLS'

THIS fall we have sold a surprisingly large number and now have ordered and are just receiving a splendid line especially for the holiday trade. We cordially invite you to come and see what we have and make your selection early as they can be laid aside and kept until needed. For ladies here is a partial description, all Paragon Frames, new styles and fit for gifts to the proudest.

Ladies' best silk, straight carved ivory handle, very handsome gold band and ornament, $8.00.

Straight handle, beautiful Carulian ball and gold band and fine silk, $4.50.
Sterling silver handles, in best silk, very elegant, $10.00.
Imported wood sticks, pierced with animal heads, new and very unique, $5.00.
Fine silk, straight handles in imitation ivory, very pretty, $4.75.
Best Satin de Chine, carved pearl sticks and gold band, $5.00.
Celluloid loop handles, fine satin de Chine, 26 inches, $4.00; 28 inches, $4.50.
Enamel crook stick, with silver band, in Satin de Chine, $3.75.
Fine horn stick, inlaid with pearl, Satin de Chine, $3.75.
Natural wood stick loop in latest style, best silk, $4.00.
French bone handles, imorted gloria, 26 inches, $3.25; 28 inches, $3.50.
Shot Silk, blue and garnet, natural wood socks, $4.00.
Plain blue silk, $3.50.

In Men's Umbrellas there are some very handsome designs in handles, among them, tigers at full length, extremely nobby. This style in best twilled silk, 28 inches and Paragon Frames, $10.00.

Carved ivory ball in best silk, Paragon Frame, $9.00.
Best silk Carulian ball, $5.00.
French horn sticks, silver-trimmed, twilled silk, $4.00, $4.75 and $5.00.
Natural wood stick, steel rod, good silk, $4.75.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb3'90. Lilly, Penna

A

WASTE OF TIME.

To look elsewhere for cloaks is simply wasting time, as you can buy them cheaper of us than at any other house in the county. Our assortment is the best and we can please you in every particular.

OUR PRICES DO THE BUSINESS!

Navy Blue Cloth Reefers, worth $5.50, at - - - - - $3.98.
Cloth and Cheviot, fur trimmed, worth $8.50, at - - - - 6.12.
Black and Blue Cloth Reefers, Astrakan, fur trimmings, worth $11.50, at 8.50.
Lace Pleat Coats, worth $12.00, at - - - - - - 8.98.
Misses' all wool Reefers in three light shades, velvet collars, worth $7.98, at 5.98.
Children's Gretchen Coats, with long capes, all leading shades, worth $5.98, at 4.90.
We still have over two hundred ladies' Newmarket Coats, all in heavy cloth, Beaver and Cheviots, worth $8, $10, $12, $14 and $16, at - 2.50.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN LOW PRICES,

YOU WANT TO SEE OUR CLOTHING!

Men's black Beaver Overcoats, worth 13.00, at - - - $ 9.98.
Men's blue Kersey Coats, Satine, fancy, worth 16.50, at - - - 12.50.
Storm Coats, with good heavy lining, worth 8.50, at - - - 5.90.
Boys' heavy double-breasted wool Suits, worth 9.48, at - - - 7.12.

WE GIVE

GREAT - - BARGAINS

"IN"

Men's, Boys', Children's and Ladies' Gum Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets, Underwear, Hosiery, Umbrellas, etc.

SIMON & CO.,

Leaders of Low Prices,
GALLITZIN, PA.

SPECIAL

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We call your special attention to our Magnificent Stock of Black and Colored **Dress Goods.** Also, Ladies' and Children's **Coats,** which for Quality, Style, and Price is unsurpassed

IN DRESS GOODS.

We are offering Special Values at 25, 50 and 75 cents. At 75c., we are selling goods which retail regularly at $1.00.

IN LADIES' COATS.

We have all the new and desirable styles in Plain and Fur Trimmed, both black and colored. And in children's we have a nice variety to suit all.

Also, a few carried over from last season, which will be sold at a sacrafice.

IN HOSIERY, GLOVES.

Underwear, Fur Capes, Boas and Muffs, we have an assortment that cannot fail to please.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

We have a nice selection of Children's Fur Sets, Silk and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Fancy Baskets, and a large variety of Fancy Articles at a moderate price.

We have the agency for Electro-Mend, a material for mending all kinds of goods without sewing.

Mrs. R. E. JONES.

ST. CHARLES
HOTEL!
CHAS. S GILL, Prop.

RATES: $2.00 TO $3.00 PER DAY.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached.

Cor. Wood St. and Third Ave.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

oct8-2m.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a term of court beginning the second Monday of December, 1892:

Holtzinger	vs. McKillp & Co.
McGonigle	vs. Piper & Co.
Gardner	vs. Stevens.
Fulmer	vs. Harner.
Notley & Carter	vs. McMullen et al.
Hill & Aubry	vs. Morgan, Admx.
Merrine	vs. Bear Ridge Coal & Coke Co.
Wolf	vs. Ott.
Thomas	vs. Stich.
Peter Ott & Sons	vs. Wolf.
Scanlan	vs. Keller & Grossan.
Same	vs. Same.
Hanen	vs. Surge et al.
Sugerson	vs. Griffith.
Friday	vs. Daily.
Bendon	vs. Pryor.
Hicks, assignee	vs. Plunket.
Jones	vs. Mulvehill.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Nov. 11, 1892. Prothonotary.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

Orphans' Court Sale
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the premises in the village of St. Augustine, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 10, 1892,

at two o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the village of St. Augustine, in the township of Clearfield, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bound on the east by lot of John Nagle; on the north by land of Andrew Carl; on the west by an alley, and on the south by public highway or Main street in said village of St. Augustine, having thereon erected

A Frame House,
STABLE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

E. R. DUNKLE,
Administrator of William K. Powell, deceased.
November 19, 1892 3t.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE
--AT--

J. D. LUCAS & CO.'S.

Bargains In All SUMMER GOODS!
Fall and Winter Goods Will Soon Be Here
And We MUST Have The Room!

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

1892.

EBENSBURG .:. FOUNDRY
Will Have For Sale This Year:

Plows,	Plow Points,	Cellar Windows,	Phosphate,
Spring Tooth Harrows,	Landsides	Sash Weights,	Cement,
Cultivators,	Plow Handles,	Building Paper,	Chimney Tops,
Mowing Machines,	Plow Beams,	Iron Pumps,	Steel Roofing,
Reapers,	Plow Bolts,	Bone Dust,	Steel Siding,
Rakes,	Cook Stoves,		
Sections for all Machines,	Ranges,	Wagons,	Steel Lining,
Hay Forks,	Heaters,	Road Carts,	Sugar Kettles,
Hay Carriers,	Heating Stoves,	Rock Boards,	Road Scraps,
Threshers,	Furnaces,	Buggies,	Grain Drills with Corn Planter Attachment.
Sled Soles,	Grates of all kinds,	Sleds,	

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

Iron City College.

N. W. COR. PENN AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND GRADUATES.

The largest and most progressive Business College in the United States. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue giving full particulars, mailed free. Address, J. C. SMITH'S SON.
Aug. 19,'81,eow.

FEES & MILLER'S
Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office

The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving parlor on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.
Your patronage solicited.
FEES & MILLER.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent.
EBENSBURG, PA.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you 4 cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART.
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have this day been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county upon the estate of Joseph Tomilson, late of Allegheny township, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenicated for settlement. CATHARINE TOMILSON,
Executrix.
JOHN E. TOMILSON,
Oct. 10, 1892. Executor.

SELLING A TITLE.

A Grand Duke Renounces His Title for a Wealthy Bride.

His Bride the Daughter of a Serf and the Widow of a Former Tradesman—Financial Straits the Incentive.

Now that the czar has reduced by one-third, and in some cases even by one-half, the allowances and annual grants from the imperial exchequer to the various grand dukes the latter are endeavoring to find rich wives, says the New York Record. And inasmuch as the majority of the marriagable ladies of royal blood are blessed with great pretensions, small purses, and even still less beauty, it is only natural that the young cousins of the czar should seek wives outside the imperial circle.

The latest case of this kind is that of Grand Duke Nicholas Niccolaiewitch, who led to the altar the other day, at Toula, Mrs. Bourinine, the enormously wealthy and still prepossessing widow of the former head of the great Moscow and Toula trading house of that name.

What renders the match all the more sensational and astounding in the eyes of the Russians is the fact that both the lady and her first husband were born as serfs. When Alexander II. emancipated the latter in 1862 I doubt whether he ever dreamed that the time would come when one of his own nephews would become the husband of the woman born in that degrading state of servitude yclept serfage.

Grand Duke Nicholas was only permitted to contract the marriage in question on condition of renouncing his title of grand duke, his predicate of "imperial highness," his allowance from the imperial treasury and his command in the army. Henceforth he will be known merely as Prince Nicholas Romanoff.

The surrender of those empty honors and dignities is more than counterbalanced in the eyes of the ex-grand duke by his relief from the pangs of shabby-genteel poverty. Hitherto Nicholas and, in fact, his entire family have been in terrible financial straits, and have experienced the utmost difficulty in making both ends meet.

His father, the late Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaiewitch, uncle of the present czar, died two years ago without leaving anything but onerous debts. This was all the more astonishing as the grand duke in question had come very near getting cashiered at the close of the Turko-Russian war in consequence of the gross personal dishonesty and wholesale robbery which characterized his command in chief of the imperial forces in Europe.

No one will ever know the exact amount of the enormous bribes which he received during that conflict from fraudulent army contractors. Where the money went to no one seems to know, unless it got into the hands of the English groom's wife who figured for so long at St. Petersburg as his belle amie and as the mother of three of his illegitimate children. She left Russia almost immediately after his death, with her olive branches and all her belongings.

PARADOXES OF THE DEEP.

Big Vessels Sometimes Foundered by Gales in Which Small Boats Live.

Many of you have stood on the beach at the seaside and watched the seas rolling in heavy breakers after a storm, curling and crushing into volumes of foam and broken water with such force as to send them sweeping up almost to your feet. It is through such waves that men who follow the sea must at times pass in reaching the shore, but not through one or two on a smooth, quick-shelving beach, but through thirty or forty, perhaps, covering a mile of treacherous shoals, and at places surging between jagged reefs and huge bowlders. With intense interest we read of the dreadful shipwrecks almost every week. The survivors tell how the big ship labored and struggled through monster billows and shrieking wind, under black flying clouds and amid jagged streaks of lightning until, mastless and helpless, she lay exhausted in the trough of the sea and passively received the crashing deluge of merciless waves until she sank. They tell how they, poor, puny human beings, clung to helm and pumps till the great ship's struggles were over and it became evident that she could carry them no longer; then how they hastily threw a cask of water and a few provisions into some remaining boat and at a favorable moment launched upon the angry waters in a craft so frail that it seemed as if all on board were dooned to instant destruction.

Here comes what St. Nicholas calls the strangest part of their narrative. Read all such accounts carefully and you will find that in nearly every case where such a little boat is safely launched from an abandoned ship it floats and drifts for days and even weeks upon the open ocean, living through the dreadful tempest which wrecked the big ship, sailing buoyantly through calmer seas and finally bringing the survivors within sight of other ships or lands.

WONDERFUL SIGNAL LIGHT.

Messages Flashed a Distance of Eighty-Five Miles.

The experiments with a powerful search light on Mount Washington have had some highly interesting results, says the Youth's Companion. The light which is of one hundred thousand candle power, produces a sufficient illumination at a distance of twenty miles from the summit of the mountain to render ordinary print legible. A narrow beam shot upward at an angle of forty-five degrees was visible overhead at Portland, eighty-five miles away.

The elevation of the light above the surface of the earth at Portland must have been more than eighty miles. Yet when it was made to flash "dot and dash" signals in the air, a telegraph operator at Portland readily interpreted the words thus transmitted to him, and to prove that he saw the signal, telegraphed the words back to Mount Washington.

He could not see the light on the peak, which was hidden by intervening clouds, but only the beam of light passing at a height of eighty miles above his head.

This fact seems more surprising when we reflect upon the excessive rarity of the atmosphere at such an elevation, for of course the beam of light would not be visible if it did not illuminate the air through which it passes, just as a ray of sunlight, entering through a knot hole, makes a luminous beam in the dusty air of a barn.

It is evident at a glance that these experiments have a most important bearing upon the art and practice of signaling at a distance. Signal beams of light thrown high and far in the air may yet prove of immense use for military and other purposes on land, and in the guidance of vessels surrounded by perils at sea.

Our First Warship.

The first ironclad warship constructed in Maine was the Wassnc, which was built by G. W. Lawrence at Portland, in 1864. The Wassnc was a single-turreted monitor of the Ericsson pattern, two hundred and twenty-five feet long, carrying one one hundred and fifty pound Parrot rifle. She had an oak frame, but was plated with iron.

"Ailing women, hear my story!"

"I was about dead with womb trouble when I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.*

"I did not know what rest was for months. I was so dizzy and faint at times I thought I was dying. Oh! how my back did ache! and I was so cross and irritable!

"I am to-day a living witness of the wonderful and almost miraculous effects of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came with it at once. My appetite came back. I slept at night. I am now as well as I ever was.

"If you wish for health, have faith in Mrs. Pinkham's treatment and medicine." — MRS. JENNIE ARTHUR, Taylor, Texas.

From the uterus and womb spring nearly all of the troubles of women.

Thousands of women write us to use their names in telling others how they have been cured by the Compound.

All druggists sell it, or send by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL CO., LYNN, MASS. Liver Pills, 25c.

Yours for Health, Lydia E. Pinkham

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH T. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masren, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

Stop that Chronic Cough Now!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far surpasses other so-called Emulsions, wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

...here are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. One large can saved me $40, sold 2½ more to prevent Roup," says one customer. **If you can't get it send to us. Ask first.** Sample for 2 letter stamps, five packs $1. Large 2 1-4 lb. can, by mail, $1.25. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of **The Hen Poultry Paper** sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price $1) and large can $1.50. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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GREAT MAP OF THE WORLD.

A Production in Which All the Leading Nations Are to Take Part.

At the geographical congress in Berne a year ago Prof. Penck proposed the publication of a map of the entire world on a uniform scale of one in 1,000,000, or about sixteen statute miles to the inch, the various nations to take part in the production of the map. The proposition was favorably entertained, and a committee was appointed to take steps for its realization. The geographers of various nations, on the whole, have received the idea with favor, and there seems to be no doubt that the map will be produced.

Each sheet of the map, says the New York Sun, up to the 60 degrees north latitude will embrace 5 degrees in each direction. The more northern sheets will embrace 10 degrees of longitude. The representation of the whole earth, including the sea, will require 936 of these sheets, while the land alone may be shown on 709 sheets. It is proposed to give great attention to physical and political features. Dr. Ravenstein, the English mapmaker, says the rivers will be in blue and the hills in brown. Contour lines will be drawn at elevations of 100, 300, 500 and 1,200 meters, and the areas inclosed by them are to be tinted. It is expected that sheets which deal with countries already topographically surveyed will be engraved on copper. The remaining sheets will probably be lithographed. The Greenwich meridian will be accepted for the entire map, and all altitudes are to be marked in meters. The official spelling of all countries using the Latin alphabet is to be retained. Other alphabets are to be transliterated in accordance with a system to be agreed upon, while names in unwritten languages will be spelled phonetically. It is estimated that the cost of an edition of 1,000 copies of this map, showing only the land surface, will be $957,190, and as the sale of the first edition at 2 shillings a sheet would produce only $478,595, the deficit would have to be made up by the governments concerned or by liberal private patrons.

Prof. Ravenstein says he sees nothing Utopian in the scheme. Difficulties may arise as to the spelling of the names and the introduction of the meter, but the essential thing, to his mind, is the production of a map on a uniform scale.

A VISIT FROM THE CZAR.

It Causes an Endless Amount of Trouble and Vexation in Russia.

Many troubles and vexations were caused by a visit which was paid the other day by the czar to the military camp at Izora. The latter place is a village on the Neva, about ten miles from St. Petersburg, and accessible by water or rail. On the occasion of the visit soldiers were placed on the railway. Not far from the city are a number of mills, the workmen at which live on the opposite side of the line, going home daily for their meals. These workmen got to their work on Saturday morning, but were not allowed to cross the line again the whole day, being obliged to go without their food or buy it in a public house. No traffic was allowed. Even people who had their own farm lands on the sides of the railway were forbidden to walk across. The trains from Moscow were stopped, and were sent off all within a quarter of an hour of each other in the evening. The river traffic was also entirely suspended.

It can be readily imagined, writes a correspondent of the London Daily News, what discomfort such suspension of traffic occasioned, and it is only a Russian official who can see the good of it. On the way back the czar wanted a cup of tea, but owing to a sudden jerk of the railway carriage the tea was upset. The next morning (so goes the story) the whole line between St. Petersburg and Izora was carefully searched by numbers of men, ordered to find out what jerked the czar's teacup! Every time the czar goes up and down to Peterhoff the steamers have to be decorated, traffic is suspended on the river, and occasionally even the loading of steamers is stopped.

THE DOG WAS ASTONISHED.

And So Was the Actor, Who Thought He "Had 'Em Again."

"I once played a cruel joke on John English, one of the old stock actors that have now about disappeared from the stage," said Robert Stevenson to the Story-Tellers' club, that was killing time in the corridors of the Laclede, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "John was a great lover of a practical joke, and several times made me the victim. One season he was doing the smaller cities with 'Rip Van Winkle,' and had with a beautiful white dog that had played Schneider. I got hold of Schneider one night when John was playing at Brownsville, Tex., to a packed house and painted him all the colors of the rainbow. Rip did not see Schneider until he obediently trotted upon the stage. When he caught sight of his dog he did not at once recognize his faithful companion, and, being a very nervous man, grabbed a chair, sprang to the far side of the stage, and stood on the defensive. Schneider realized that something was wrong and went crawling to his master on his stomach. The actor thought it some kind of a wild animal that was about to spring upon him, and, throwing the chair at Schneider, was about to rush off the stage. The dog emitted a plaintive ki-yi and English stopped, looked at him, advanced to the footlights, and said impressively: 'I'll whip the coyote that made an Italian sunset of that dog.'"

PEARLS WORTH A MILLION.

Two Ladies of the Rothschild Family Possess Chains of That Value.

The most curious among famous pearls, according to the Pall Mall Budget, is that which, three centuries ago, the French traveler, Tavernier, sold to the shah of Persia for $675,999. It is still in the possession of the sovereign of Persia. Another eastern potentate owns a pearl of 12½ carats, which is quite transparent. It is to be had for the sum of $200,000. Princess Youssoupoff has an Oriental pearl which is unique for the beauty of its color. In 1620 this pearl was sold by Georgibus of Calais to Philip IV. of Spain at the price of 80,000 ducats. To-day it is valued at $225,000. Pope Leo XIII., again, owns a pearl left to him by his predecessor on the throne of St. Peter, which is worth $100,000, and the chain of thirty-two pearls owned by Empress Frederick is estimated at $175,000. One million dollars is the price of the five chains of pearls forming the collier of Baroness Gustave de Rothschild, and that of Baroness Adolphe de Rothschild is almost as valuable. Both these ladies are enthusiastic collectors of pearls, and their jewelers have instructions to buy for them any pearl of unusual size or beauty which they may happen to come across. The sister of Mme. Thiers, Mlle. Dosne, is also the owner of a very valuable string of pearls, which she has collected during the last thirty years. Of so-called black pearls the empress of Austria possesses the most valuable collection.

A story is told of the actress Mlle. Marie Magnier and her pearls. One day, as she was about to appear on the scene, somebody made the remark that her pearls were really of an enormous size. "It is true," she replied. "The lady whom I represent on the stage no doubt wore smaller pearls in real life. But what can I do? I have no small pearls."

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

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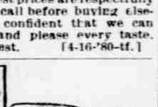

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Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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HE Missed his Opportunity? DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is perishing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the tendency of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and the points and her riches fall to us; she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise, that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of honest people. Improve it, it will pay, at least, a grand start in life. This golden opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do as well if you will prove, not too hard, but industriously and you can improve your spare moments. You can give some time only, or all your time to the work. Every hour's labor is rewarded. We start you. All is comparatively easy and simple when started. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free,** by return mail. Delays to delay. Address at once. **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

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MOLASSES AS FUEL.

The Sweet Stuff So Plentiful as to Be Cheaper Than Wood.

The low price of common molasses some years or more ago led this paper, says the Louisiana Planter, to urge its distillation into alcohol, and at the same time one of its correspondents suggested its use as fuel, and the suggestion attracted wide attention at the time, and several inventors had in hand apparatus that they believed would be successful in burning molasses if it were to be used as fuel.

Molasses is now as low or lower than ever, two cents per gallon being hardly obtainable for it. Of heavy-bodied molasses one hundred and sixty-six and two-thirds gallons will weigh a short ton of two thousand pounds. This would make full cost three dollars and thirty-three cents per ton on the plantation, and rather less per ton than current prices for coal delivered there.

The question would then arise as to the fuel value of molasses. As it is almost altogether carbonaceous matter it must have a considerable fuel value, but as to its relative merits as compared with bituminous coal we have no data at hand to determine. Heavy boiled common Louisiana molasses contains, say, 20 per cent. water, 8 per cent. ash, 12 per cent. gums, and 60 per cent. sucrose and glucose. Hence we have 72 per cent. of carbonaceous matter available as fuel, and only 20 per cent. of water. This would certainly make excellent fuel if there were competent devices to burn it, such as used for liquid fuels.

Molasses has recently been used for fuel in Cuba, and with seeming success. It was there poured or sprayed onto the bagasse as it entered the furnace, and the judgment of those interested was that its efficiency as fuel when used in this way was incontestable.

Our grinding season is now approaching, and if our inventors and engineers will take the matter in hand they may be able to soon demonstrate the actual money value to us as fuel of this seemingly worthless by-product.

The molasses product of Louisiana for 1892 will probably reach 120,000 tons, and if of equal value with coal it would represent 120 boat loads of 10,000 barrels each. Most of it is yet too valuable to use as fuel, but the constant tendency of our molasses is toward the low grades, and year by year less of it is consumed as food. We need new outlets for it, and its possible use as fuel promises relief.

HIS LIFE WORK.

What an Old-Time Compositor Has Done in Handling Type.

"Uncle Alex" Crockett, a compositor of this city, has recently passed the sixtieth mile-post of his life as a printer, says the Nevada Democrat. Mr. Crockett has spent the greater part of his life at the case and this is what he has accomplished.

At an average of three columns per day, he has set up 56,160 columns.

This type, put in a newspaper of eight columns to the page, would fill 7,020 pages.

At five minutes per column it would take one year three months and thirteen days to read this amount of matter.

If measured by the "em" it would aggregate 140,400,000.

At thirty-five cents per 1,000 ems this amount of labor would be worth $46,140.

This much type would weigh 786,246 pounds. It would contain 421,200,000 letters.

If these letters were laid end to end they would cover a distance of 5,816¼ miles.

It would make 11,233,000 lines.

He could have set the unabridged edition of Webster's dictionary thirteen times, or the Bible forty-five times.

If placed in one long column it would reach twenty-two miles.

If the metal were molded into bullets it would furnish ammunition to fight the war of 1812 and then have enough type left to set five copies of "Poor Richard's Almanac," three of Talmage's sermons and 297 patent medicine testimonials.

As we go to press "Uncle Alex" is at his case, whistling "Comrades" and "pulling out" for a "fat take."

NO ENGLISH CARDINAL.

Three of Them Have Died During as Many Years.

Three years ago there were three English cardinals—Newman, Manning and Howard. To-day there is not one. The late Cardinal Howard had been in a poor condition, physically and mentally, for some years. He failed to remember his oldest friends, and sometimes would not take meals for days together. For years past it would have been difficult to recognize in the pinched and emaciated frame of the cardinal the gay young life guardsman who was chosen for his good looks and fine physique to lead the procession at the duke of Wellington's funeral.

In those days young Howard looked every inch a soldier, and it was greatly to his friends' surprise that they learned of his going to Rome and entering the ecclesiastical state. He latterly occupied the dual position of arch-priest of St. Peter's and bishop of Frascati. These offices had never been united in the same individual since they were held by the cardinal of York, last of the house of Stuart.

WHAT THUNDER WAS.

In Men's Minds It Seemed to Be Odd Things Many Years Ago.

Muschenbroeck, for example (1692-1761), is admirable in his exposition of the physical properties of matter as known and admitted by the best minds; but when he passes into the region of conjecture, he appears to be another and inferior man, says the Philadelphia Press. It is scarcely credible that so able a teacher should have spoken in the following manner of lightning, of the nature of which he was ignorant, and that Dr. Johnson, in his dictionary, under the word "thunder," should have quoted a portion of the same.

"§ 1338. The matter which produces the fire (i. e., the lightning) is the oil of plants, attenuated by the heat of the day, and raised on high. Then whatever has exhaled from the earth that is sulphurous or oily, which is dispersed up and down in the atmosphere, and is not continuous, is set on fire by turns, and the flame dilates itself as far as the tract of that exhalation reaches. Some other substance pendent and floating in the air meets with this also, with which it excites an effervescence, takes fire, and flashes along with it.

"§ 1339. Thunder is a most bright flame, rising on a sudden, moving with great violence and with a very rapid velocity through the air; according to any determination, upward from the earth, horizontally, obliquely downward, in a right line, or in several right lines, as if were in serpentine tracts, joined at various angles, and commonly ending with a loud noise or rattling."

Didn't Seem Possible

A lady belonging to a community called the "Sisters of St. John the Baptist," in New York, was spending a month, not long since, in one of the backwoods districts. Going to the post office shortly after her arrival, she asked if any letter had come for Sister Bernardine. The rural postmaster looked bewildered for a moment. "Sister who?" he asked. "Sister Bernardine," repeated the lady; "a sister of St. John the Baptist." "Well, I should rather think not," replied the man with an uproarious laugh; "I guess he's been dead pretty near a hundred years now."—London Figaro.

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Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

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Chautauqua Lake the Scene of a Queer Legal Contest.

The Ground Near the Lake Believed to Be a Crust Formed Upon the Surface of a Large Body of Water.

A curious legal complication is exciting the interest of residents about Chautauqua lake. On the night of August 24 a severe storm visited the country around the lake, and the next morning a dozen islands were seen where there had been an unbroken lake surface before. These islands, on one of which large trees were growing, proved to be great masses of earth broken from the mainland by the storm and driven down the lake by the high wind. The largest contained about an acre and a half and had been broken from the farm of Mrs. James Stone. It had been carried four miles down the lake and lodged in Little bay near the lake front, owned by Charles Gifford. As that gentleman was not pleased with the unsightly addition to his property, he sold it to Charles Wiekes, a real estate dealer, for five dollars, on the promise of the latter to make extensive improvements upon it. At the same time Charles Niedhart, another real estate man, went to Mrs. Stone and purchased the property from her, paying five dollars. Both Wiekes and Niedhart received quit-claim deeds. Now both purchasers claim the property, and the courts will be called upon to decide between them, says the Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Journal.

The legal fraternity began to discuss the case, and some puzzling questions arise. Thus, is the property real or personal? If personal, being movable was it the property of the original owner after it had been lodged in the highway? If real estate, it is property an accretion of the land against which it lodged, or, having found anchorage in the public highway, does it revert to the state? It is argued that, being movable, Mr. Wiekes' title will not hold as he has no right to drive piles in the highway to hold it, while another steamer might carry it further down and against another man's property, or a passing steamer might hitch and pull it away, thus making it the property of any person along the lake front.

The belief begins to prevail that in Chautauqua valley was once a large body of water, over a portion of which a